

Top of the Hill Coming from Narrow Gap.

The Narrow Gap School and Church House.

Rev. A. E. Thomson and Rev. Howard Hudson are conducting very interesting and successful revival meetings here, this week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Russian Congress is Dismissed.—Wine Growers in France May Rebel. —Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco is Convicted and Expelled from Office.—Two Cent Fare Commences in Missouri.

On June 16th, the Russian parliament, the "Duma" was dismissed by order of the Czar. A new parliament is to be elected to meet November 13. On June 14th, the prime minister, Stolypin, demanded of the Russian congress that it should suspend fifty-five of its members, who were members of the Social Democratic party, the government claiming that they formed a secret organization against the government to plan armed rebellion among the peasants and other dangerous things. The Duma refused to suspend them, claiming that the proof was not sufficient, and that it was just because these men were Social Democrats that the government desired their removal. As soon as the parliament was dismissed the police tried to arrest sixteen of those who were supposed to be the chief conspirators, but seven of them escaped. So far no disorder has been reported. It is a serious question whether the government is wise in dismissing the Duma so soon, but the commencing of representative government in a country like Russia is a very hard

problem, and many things will have to be done there which would not be necessary in other countries.

On June 9th there was a great meeting of wine growers in Montpelier, France, to cry out against the making of wine, so-called, out of chemicals, in such large quantities as to hurt their business. It is said that half a million people were at the meeting and that they will go to Paris to compel the government to stop the making of adulterated wine. If it is not stopped immediately. They refuse to pay taxes until they have relief, and the officers of many of the towns and cities have given up their places, and left the community with no local government. There is danger of a serious rebellion.

Mayor Schmitz of San Francisco was convicted of the charges against him, and is in jail. On June 17th the Board of Supervisors of the city put him out of office and elected James Gallagher to be mayor for a few days until another is appointed.

Eighteen railroads agreed with the State of Missouri to commence June 19th selling tickets at two cents a mile, according to a law recently passed there, and try it for three months. If in that time they find they are losing money they will appeal to the courts to have the law annulled.

"OUR KENTUCKY"

Graduating Oration of Harry Burnam Kinnard in Berea College, June 5, 1907.

"Bordered by five mighty states on the north and east and stretching south to the historical battlefields of Tennessee, there is found upon the map of the United States a spot that is shaped like a country ham. The fat end rests upon the backbone of the Cumberland Mountains, and the hock is dipped in the turbulent waters of the mighty Mississippi." That spot is Kentucky, our native state, a state which we are all proud to call our home.

One hundred and fifteen years ago last Saturday, Kentucky was admitted into the Union. She may well be proud of her history. The pioneer Kentuckians crossed the mountains with their old flint-lock rifles on their shoulders, determined to win a new home for themselves. They fought the Indian until his warwhoop no longer rang in the forest, and his scalping knife no longer gleamed at the cabin door. Under the leadership of George Rogers Clarke they won from the British the northwest territory by their capture of Kaskaskia and Vincennes. Ten thousand Kentuckians took part in the defense of Ohio and Michigan in the war of 1812 and one-third of the army which under Jackson defeated the British at New Orleans consisted of Kentucky volunteers. In the war with Mexico the question was not how many troops were required from Kentucky, but how many the government could be induced to accept. Kentucky was the first state to strike a blow for Cuban liberty. It was a Crittenden, who, when captured by the Spanish and ordered to kneel that he might be shot, proudly uttered the key-note of his race, "A Kentuckian kneels only to woman and his God, and always dies facing his enemy."

In the Civil War, Kentucky furnished Lincoln to the North, and Davis to the south. Forty Thousand of her sons wore the gray, and eighty thousand the blue, the largest number in proportion to population that has ever been furnished in time of war by any modern state. No wonder the Kentuckians are noted the world over for their daring and bravery! Their blood has enriched every battle-field, and their deeds have illumined every page of the nation's history.

But enough for the past. Let us turn for a moment and see what the present and future have in store for Kentucky. Today we are entering upon a new era, an era which is completely transforming the world. Every age has some dominant spirit. The dominating spirit that is actuating this age is the spirit of reform. All over our broad country it has been doing its good work. In education, politics and religion it has worked changes which are of the greatest value to mankind. Our own state is now coming fully in touch with the spirit of the age. The spirit of reform is here, and it is echoing from the press, the pulpit, and the platform.

The need for a better educational system is the great crying need of our state, and it is a need to which the people are nobly responding. At last we are awakening to the fact that our school-houses are very far apart

TYPHOID FEVER SHOULD BE STOPPED

Drops of sweat that save a man's life are better than tears after he is dead. There is no need of anyone getting typhoid fever,—it is a disease that comes from a poison that flies bring from dung heaps to the food in your house, but more than all else from **water that has been poisoned** by the drainings from such outhouses or something of the sort.

If some one in or near your house has had typhoid fever, there is one way you can be sure that others will not catch the fever from the water that is drunk in your house, and that it to **boil every drop of water before it is drunk.** Then let it cool, keep it covered from the flies and drink it, and you will be safe from poison in the water. The water that has typhoid fever poison hiding in it will look all right and taste all right but there is death in it. After it has been boiled it may not taste as good, but it is safe.

Uncleanliness is the best friend of sickness and death. It's cheaper to buy screen wire than pay doctor's bills. Flies carry filth of all sorts around. Keep them off your food. Keep your manure heaps where the flies breed far away from your kitchen. Keep everything that is not pure and clean far away from your cistern or well or spring. Keep your beds dry and clean and your houses scrubbed clean. **Don't let anyone spit on your floor,** for the spit of a person who has consumption, even tho he doesn't know he has it, will give the disease to others. Keep your hands and body clean and you will be healthful. Keep your house and everything around it clean and it will be **a friend to health and a foe to death.** Keep it dirty and it will be a friend to all kinds of sickness and help fill up the burying ground. It takes hard work to keep things clean but it pays if your life and the lives of your friends are worth anything.

and our standard of education is very low. We are beginning to realize that the world now calls for educated men and women. How foolish we would consider the soldier who would go into a battle without a weapon! But how much more foolish the person who goes out to fight the battle of life without an education! He is as helpless as the unarmed soldier, and history and experience alike prove that he has small chance of success.

But we would not have you believe that the need for better education is the only need of our state. There are others which are almost as pressing, and here too the spirit of reform is at work. Kentucky has often been accused of being a state where there is little or no respect for the law. That its good name has often been tarnished by lawlessness and disregard for the sacredness of human life we cannot deny. That much whiskey has been made and drunk in our state we also admit. But these conditions are now rapidly changing. Everywhere Law and Order Leagues are being formed, and the women and children of our Kentucky towns are marching in processions thru the streets and pleading to men to vote out the saloons.

The evils of lawlessness and intemperance must be destroyed, and there are others, which as yet are hardly touched. Party methods now prevailing in our state admit of no defense or excuse, and demand immediate and thorough reform. In many places party leadership has passed into the hands of politicians, who think more of party success than of public good. They have not come to realize that "public office is a public trust," and value place and power in proportion as they afford opportunity to promote party and personal ends. To these methods backed by a party spirit that tolerates if it does not inspire them, the bad condition of our politics is to be attributed.

If we would remedy these conditions, we must put our state pride and loyalty above our party pride and loyalty. We must vote for the best man regardless of party affiliations. This, I know will seem a very strange and radical measure to many of you, yet it is one which is being used very effectively all over our country today. The evil and base politician can no longer shelter himself under the cloak of his party. He must not only represent principles but he must have principles.

The battle of reform is already on. Every good citizen is a soldier and his best weapon is the ballot! Arise, Kentuckians! Go forth to the battle clothed in the armor of righteousness, and the time will soon come when Kentucky will no longer be called the "Dark and Bloody Ground," when it will no longer be noted for its good whiskey and its dead-shots, its lawlessness and its feuds, but when it shall be called the "Fair and Peaceful Ground," the home of good and law-abiding citizens, "God's Own Country." I think I voice the sentiments of all this audience when I say, "All honor to our 'Old Kentucky,' and to our 'New Kentucky,' may her standard ever wave on high, and may it never be waved in an unrighteous cause."

WILLSON IS THE MAN

Republican State Convention Will Nominate Him for Governor.—State Educational Association is Meeting. —Four Men Killed or Wounded in Owsley County.

The Kentucky Republican State Convention meets this week Thursday in Louisville, to nominate candidates and make a platform. Augustus E. Willson will probably be named for governor. The question of whom to indorse for candidate for the next president will probably come up.

The Kentucky State Educational Association commenced a three days' meeting at Winchester on June 18th. About five hundred teachers were expected at the meeting.

Two men were killed and two badly wounded in a fight in Leros, Owsley county, last Sunday. Tom Wilson and Wiley Bowling were the killed and Henry Candill and William Long the wounded. The fight was over some whiskey.

Mr. James Bryce, ambassador from England to the United States gave the oration at the graduating exercises of the University of Chicago, last week Friday. He said: "Education is meant to form the character, to implant tastes, to cultivate the imagination and the emotion, to prepare a man to enjoy those delights which belong to hours of leisure and for the inner life which goes on, or ought to go on, all the time within his own heart."

There is much criticism of the Jamestown Exposition. It is said that there is little of interest except the soldiers and war ships.

New Paper in Laurel County.

The London Sentinel published its first issue on June 12th. It is a republican paper, successor to the Laurel County Local, which has just been discontinued. Mr. Dyer, who with his father, has been connected with the Mountain Echo, is soon to take up the editing of this new paper. We hope it will be a staunch friend to political honesty and everything else that is good.

Where She Would Be.

"This is what happened," the woman began. "I asked the janitor to take up the rainy day carpet in the hall after 8 o'clock and put down the clean one. I was going to have company. He said he wouldn't. He intimated that the carpet was plainly good enough for any company I might have. I at once telephoned in his presence to the owner of the house, telling him what the janitor had said, and asked him to request him to put down the clean carpet."

"Up to the present time, which is about time for my company to begin to arrive, the owner has not been heard from. Now, if he goes back on me how will it be with me, think you, from now on in this house?" "You can't always tell from where you are sitting," the girl replied, "but it is my impression that you will be in the consomme." —New York Press.

THINGS TO THINK OF.

Every man hath a weak side. Every wise man knows where it is and will be sure to keep a double guard there.

—Mason.
Life is a quarry, out of which we are to mold and chisel and complete a character.—Goethe.

Have something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.

—Dr. Chalmers.
Convince a wise man of his error and he will thank you; convince a fool and he will insult you. How can I get self-knowledge, pray? Ask what your scolding neighbors say. —Edward Wigglesworth.

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A RADICAL CHANGE

San Francisco City Government to Be Reorganized on Lines Looking to Public Welfare.

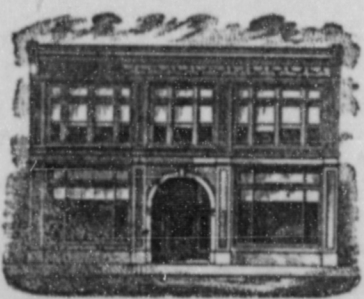
THE PROSECUTOR IN CONTROL

With Mayor Schmitz in Jail the Reins of Government Will Be Handled by a Man Selected by Prosecutor Langdon from Board of Supervisors.

San Francisco, June 17.—A radical change in the executive branch of San Francisco's government is contingent on developments in the case of Mayor Schmitz, who is temporarily incapacitated by reason of his imprisonment in the county jail. The date for the passing of sentence on Mayor Schmitz has been set for June 27. Prior to that date he cannot possibly procure bail, according to the decision of Judge Dunne, but the law provides that after judgment has been passed the matter of allowing bail is discretionary with any magistrate having jurisdiction. Consequently if judgment is passed on the date set Mayor Schmitz will have ground for a new application for bail and his request may run the gamut, not only of the twelve judges of the superior court, but of the appellate justices and judges of the police court as well. Whether Mayor Schmitz will ask for sentence on June 27 or ask for a continuance, has not been stated by his attorneys. This has made it impossible for the prosecution to plan its action in this regard.

The conviction of Mayor Schmitz has at last made simple what has heretofore been a complex problem. The charter provision making it incumbent upon the board of supervisors to appoint an acting mayor from their own number whenever the mayor becomes temporarily incapacitated from performing his duties of office can be taken advantage of because of Mayor Schmitz's imprisonment. When Prosecuting Attorney Langdon gives the word, backed with the power of the supervisors, James Gallagher or some other supervisor will be at once appointed acting mayor. Resignations will be accepted from one or two members of the board who are not only willing but actually clamoring for a chance to become free again, and a vacant place will be filled with the man chosen by the prosecutor to take the mayor's chair. Gallagher will then be ordered to resign; the board will be instructed to place the new member in his stead and the new member as acting mayor will start by chopping off Chief of Police Dinen's head and then proceed down the line.

Shot for Chew of Tobacco.
Prestonville, Ky., June 13.—A quarrel over a chew of tobacco led to Clarence Shoop's firing three shots at Isaac Handlon, all of which took effect. Handlon is fatally wounded.



AS AN INVESTMENT

A savings account in this Bank presents some peculiarly attractive features, as compared with the usual forms of individual investment.

If you loan money to your friends you may lose the money and the friends both. You always dislike to urge payment and if you should die such loans would probably be the last thing your executor could collect.

If you invest in stocks, the value may fluctuate and happen to be down just at the time you may need to sell. Often dividends are passed.

Money in business enterprises outside of your own, carries a risk out of proportion to the profit.

A savings account in this Bank is always worth par plus interest credited and can be cashed for the full amount at any time.

You are protected not only by the careful investments made by this Bank but also by our Capital and Surplus of \$60,000.00.

This with **FOUR** per cent interest is a fine investment.

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

J. J. MOORE, President. W. H. PORTER, Cashier.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates. Do not have the letters and figures plain and distinct. Proper names are often difficult to decipher, because of the manner in which they are written.

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMERON," Etc.

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CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"I was eavesdropping on my own account," she said hurriedly, and with a note of finality. "I was there by intention, and"—there was another hint of the tam-o'-shanter in the mirth that seemed to bubble for a moment in her throat—"it's too bad you did not see me, for I had on my prettiest gown, and the fog wasn't good for it. But you know as much of what was said as I do. You are a man, and I have heard that you have had some experience in taking care of yourself, Mr. Glenarm."

"To be sure; but there are times—" "Yes, there are times when the odds seem rather heavy. I have noticed that myself."

She smiled, but for an instant a sad look came into her eyes—a look that vaguely but insistently suggested another time and place.

"I want you to come back," I said boldly, for the train was very near and I felt that the eyes of the Sisters were upon us. "You can not go away where I shall not find you!"

I did not know who this girl was, her home, or her relation to the school, but I knew that her life and mine had touched strangely; that her eyes were blue, and that her voice had called to me twice through the dark, in mockery once, and in warning another time, and that the sense of having seen her before, of having looked into her eyes haunted me. The youth in her was so luring; she was at once so frank and so guarded—breeding and the taste and training of an ampler world than that of Annandale were so evidenced in the witchery of her voice, in the grace and ease that marked her every motion, in the soft gray tone of hat, dress and gloves, that a new mood, a new hope and faith sang in my pulses. There, on that platform, I felt again the sweet heartache I had known as a boy, when spring first warmed the Vermont hillsides and the mountains sent the last snows sliding in joy of their release down through the brook-beds and into the awakened heart of youth.

She met my eyes steadily. "If I thought there was the slightest chance of my ever seeing you again I shouldn't be talking to you here. But I thought—I thought it would be good fun to see how you really talked to a grown-up. So I am risking the displeasure of these good Sisters just to test your conversational powers, Mr. Glenarm. You see how perfectly frank I am."

"But you forget that I can follow you; I don't intend to sit down in this hole and dream about you. You can't go anywhere but I shall follow and find you."

"That is finely spoken, Squire Glenarm! But I imagine you are hardly likely to go far from Glenarm very soon. I don't hesitate to say that I feel perfectly safe from pursuit!"—and she laughed her little low laugh that was delicious in its mockery.

I felt the blood mounting to my cheek. She knew, then, that I was virtually a prisoner at Glenarm, and for once in my life, at least, I was ashamed of my folly that had caused my grandfather to hold and check me from the grave, as he had never been able to control me in his life. The countryside knew why I was at Glenarm, and that I did not matter, but my heart rebelled at the thought that this girl knew and mocked me with her knowledge.

"I shall follow and find you," I repeated. "I shall see you Christmas eve," I said, "wherever you may be."

"In three days? Then you will come to my Christmas eve party. I shall be delighted to see you,—and flattered! Just think of throwing away a fortune to satisfy one's curiosity! I'm surprised at you, but gratified, on the whole, Mr. Glenarm!"

"I will give more than a fortune; I will give the honor I have pledged to my grandfather's memory to hear your voice again."

"That is a great deal,—for so small a voice; but money, fortune! A man will risk his honor readily enough, but his fortune is a more serious matter. I'm sorry we shall not meet again. It would be pleasant to discuss the subject further. It interests me particularly."

"In three days I shall see you," I said.

She was instantly grave. "No! Please do not try. It would be a very great mistake. And, anyhow, you can hardly come to my party without being invited."

"That matter is closed. Wherever you are on Christmas eve I shall find you," I said, and felt my heart leap, knowing that I meant what I said.

"Good-by," she said, turning away. "I'm sorry I shan't ever chase rabbits at Glenarm any more."

"Or paddle a canoe, or play wonderful cello music on the organ."

"Or be an eavesdropper or hear pleasant words from the master of Glenarm."

"But I don't know where you are

going—you haven't told me anything— you are slipping out into the world."

She did not hear or would not answer. The train roared up to the platform, and she was at once surrounded by a laughing throng of departing students. Two brown-robed Sisters stood like sentinels, one at either side, as she stepped into the car. I was conscious of a feeling that from the depths of their hoods they regarded me with un-Christian disdain. Through the windows I could see the students fluttering to seats, and the girl in gray seemed to be marshaling them. The gray hat appeared at a window for an instant, and her smiling face gladdened me, I am sure, the guardians of the peace at St. Agatha's.

The last trunk crashed into the baggage car, every window framed a girl's face, and the train was gone.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Passing of Olivia.

It was from Stoddard that I learned the truth about Olivia, and I am not, I fear, greatly ashamed of having invited him to dinner merely to pump him as to the Armstrongs of Cincinnati and their daughter, Olivia's father. Stoddard informed me, was a retired physician of wealth, who lived at Walnut Hills. I can hear now the great roars of laughter that broke from him as I kept protesting that the girl in gray I had seen at the Annandale station was Olivia Gladys Armstrong. It was only when we settled down to a comparison of our impressions that the truth gradually dawned upon me—that the girl in



"I Have Feared You Might Look Upon Us Here as Enemies."

gray was not Olivia Gladys Armstrong but Marian Devereux. The whole thing was ridiculous—my density, my stupid acceptance of the ground on which Marian Devereux had chosen to meet me; and I was not convinced until the big chaplain had given me a circumstantial description of the real Olivia—a child of 15, with a gypsy face and dark hair and eyes.

"Where has Miss Devereux gone?" "Why, to Cincinnati, with Olivia Gladys Armstrong," he answered. "They're great chums, you know."

On top of my mail next morning lay a small envelope, unstamped, and addressed to me in a free running hand. "Ferguson, the gardener, left it," explained Bates.

I opened and read: "If convenient will Mr. Glenarm kindly look in at St. Agatha's some day this week at four o'clock. Sister Theresa wishes to see him."

I whistled softly. My feelings toward Sister Theresa had been those of utter repugnance and antagonism. I had been avoiding her studiously and was not a little surprised that she should seek an interview with me. Quite possibly she wished to inquire how soon I expected to abandon Glenarm House; or perhaps she wished to admonish me as to the perils of my soul. In any event I liked the quality of her note and I was curious to know why she sent for me; moreover, Marian Devereux was her niece and this knowledge had changed my attitude toward the institution beyond the wall.

At four o'clock I passed into St. Agatha's territory and rang the bell at the door of the building where I had left Olivia the evening I found her in the chapel. A Sister admitted me, led the way to a small reception room where, I imagined, the visiting parent was received, and left me. I felt a good deal like a school boy who has been summoned before a severe master for discipline. I was idly beating my hat with my gloves when a quick step sounded in the hall and instantly a brown-clad figure appeared in the doorway.

It was a deep, rich voice, a voice of assurance, a voice, let me say, of the world—the voice, too, I may add, of a woman who is likely to come to the point without ado. The white band at her forehead brought into relief two wonderful gray eyes that were

alight with kindness. She surveyed me a moment, then her lips parted with a smile.

"This room is rather forbidding; if you will come with me—"

She turned with an air of authority that was a part of her undeniable distinction, and I was seated a moment later in a pretty sitting room whose windows gave a view of the dark winter wood and frozen lake beyond.

"I'm afraid, Mr. Glenarm, that you are not disposed to be neighborly, and you must pardon me if I seem to be pursuing you."

Her smile, her voice, her manner were charming. I had pictured her a sour old woman, who had hidden away from a world that had offered her no pleasure.

"The apologies must all be on my side, Sister Theresa. I have been greatly occupied since coming here—distressed and perplexed, even."

"Our young ladies treasure the illusion that there are ghosts in your house," she said, with a smile that disposed of the matter.

She folded her slim white hands and spoke with simple directness.

"Mr. Glenarm, there is something I wish to ask you, but I can say it only if we are to be friends. I have feared you might look upon us here as enemies."

"That is a strong word," I replied evasively.

"Let me say to you that I hope very much that nothing will prevent you inheriting all that Mr. Glenarm wished you to have from him."

"Thank you; that is both kind and generous," I said with no little surprise.

FOOT OF THE MONSTER

HELD HIS LITTLE BOY PROSTRATE UPON THE GROUND.

IMPLORED HIS FATHER FOR MERCY.

But Was Silenced By a Shot Fired By Inhuman Wretch—Shafer Then Fled to the Woods.

Huntington, W. Va., June 14.—As the result of a triple murder, which occurred at Rockwood, a village lying on the Ohio shore just opposite this city, a posse of 300 armed men, led by deputy sheriffs of Lawrence county, Ohio, and Lieut. Carter, of the Huntington police, are following a pair of bloodhounds in a determined chase after Charles Shafer, perpetrator of the foulest deed ever recorded in Lawrence county.

Shafer met his wife, her mother and his eight-year-old son in the road, a mile north of Rockwood, and opened fire with a double-barreled shotgun. Mrs. Shafer fell forward to the road with a load of buckshot in her chest. Mrs. Thacker, her mother, leaped from the carriage and taking the little boy by the hand, started on the run for a house which stood across a lawn 100 yards distant. They had traversed half the way between the starting point and safety when a second shot brought the woman to the ground with an awful wound in her back and neck. Seeing his grandmother fall the little boy, overcome with terror, fell upon his face and implored the demon father for mercy.

Upon coming to where the woman lay prostrate Shafer kicked her brutally and beat her with the butt of the weapon. Taking the crying boy by the arm he dragged him back up the pike past where the mother lay dying. Upon reaching the place where she lay Shafer placed the muzzle of the gun against her chest and fired a second shot from the weapon through her body as if to make sure of his awful work. Having dispatched the wife and mother-in-law the desperado scaled a fence and dragged the little boy across a meadow into the woods.

There, appearances indicate, the child was thrown upon the ground, and while the brutal father held him under foot the muzzle of the weapon was placed against his body, just beneath the collar bone, and discharged, the heavy shot passing through the trunk and making their exit at the hip. Then having gone some distance from the body a second shot was fired which made wounds about the head and face and in the shoulders.

Not content with this enormity the murderer gathered together a heap of brushwood and set it on fire in an attempt to cremate the body, but this attempt was foiled by the heavy rains which fell in this section throughout the early part of the afternoon, and when the child's corpse was discovered only part of the clothing had been burned.

JUSTIFIED THE KILLING

As "An Ancient, But Common-Sense Murderer," and Husband is Set Free.

Carrollton, Ala., June 14.—The coroner's jury at the inquest over the body of F. B. Therou, who was shot by John Parker, a member of an aristocratic family identified with the earliest settlement of Pickens county, declared that Parker's act was justified. In the words of the verdict it was "nothing more nor less than ancient but commonsense murder."

Parker had been married but a few months. His young bride was a member of one of the most prominent families in Alabama. Therou was also a husband, his eldest daughter being 16 years of age.

The families were on cordial terms. Friends, however, warned Parker of the attentions of Therou to his wife. Parker waited until his wife took leave of her home. He coolly ordered his horse saddled and following on horseback he overtook the couple in a lonely country lane. According to Parker's testimony, he commanded Therou to defend himself, and when Therou, the husband testified, tried to escape, he shot him down as he would a rat in a trap. The body was left in its place and Parker brought his wife back to town and turned her over to her own family.

Typhoid in Pittsburg. Pittsburg, June 14.—Twenty-seven cases of typhoid fever have been reported to the Pittsburg bureau of health in the last 24 hours. A serious epidemic of the disease is feared.

Quake Kills Five. Santiago, Chili, June 14.—A severe earthquake was experienced at Valdivia. Several buildings and railroad bridges there were destroyed and five persons killed.

Dropped Dead at Dinner. Chattanooga, Tenn., June 14.—Mrs. Telfair Hodgson, philanthropist, fell dead in the midst of her dinner guests.

Slain By Highwaymen. New York, June 14.—August Meyer, a well-to-do shoe dealer of Brooklyn, was so badly beaten by highwaymen that he died a few hours later in a hospital. Nicholas Pennimore, aged 20 years, is under arrest. Two others escaped.

Killed By Lightning. Lexington, Ky., June 14.—Greenwich and her suckling foal, valued at \$4,000, owned by P. D. Foster, and Florence and her suckling foal, owned by C. W. Williams, were killed by a bolt of lightning.



"LORDS AND LADIES."

A Pretty Flower That is Common in the Fields of England.

I wonder how many times my little friends have read these words: "Consider the lilies," and then have done as the great Teacher desired they should do. Over 1,800 years have passed since He bade His listeners consider the lowly things made by His Father, and all through that long space of time how few have been they who have really studied and loved the wayside flowers.

Look at those broad spear-shaped leaves of deep glossy green, from which queer-shaped hoods of yellowish-green stand up. Within these hoods lies hidden one of the most marvelous of our wild flowers, the Cuckoo-Pint, or "Lords and Ladies" of the village boys and girls of England. The botanist speaks of it as the Arum.

In the center of the hood stands a tall, purple finger which beckons to a small fly, a little creature whose tiny wings are thickly covered with hairs. It may not see the beckoning finger, and therefore in addition the flower sends out a smell like that of bad meat, by which the fly is attracted as fast as wings can beat to the open hood. Entering, he passes down a narrow passage, soon coming to a barrier of sharp bristles, the points of which bend downwards. Through these he goes, and finds himself at once in a spacious room along the floor of which is spread a fine feast of honey. He has an excellent meal, and thinking he will pay a visit to his ladylove living a short way down the lane, he climbs the walls of the room, and enters the narrow passage, but lo! he cannot pass out, for the way is barred by the sharp ends of the bristles he passed so easily when he came in.

He tries again and again to make his way out, but without success, and at last goes down again into the room below, where he indulges in another feast. Night comes on, and, snug and warm, he dreams perhaps of the glorious sunshine. Soon he is awakened by feeling something like dry rain falling on him; after a little time it ceases, and then to sleep again he goes. Once more he is awakened,



"Lords and Ladies."

this time by the sun shining through the green windows of his room. He climbs again to the narrow passage, and, strange to say, the sharp bristles are no longer there, the way is clear, and out into the bright fresh May morning he flies.

Resting on a grass blade overhanging a little pool he catches sight of his reflection in the water, and nearly tumbles in, so changed is he. From wing-tip to wing-tip he is covered with yellow dust. Soon he becomes hungry again, and remembering whence he obtained his last meal he flies straight to the beckoning finger of another plant. Passing into the warm room, he brushes off the yellow dust against the hairs which cover a lot of little boxes that will one day become first green, then red, and in which will lie the bright yellow seeds.

In the picture is shown how the flowers look as they grow at the bottom of the hedge. I have taken one of the flowers and removed a portion of it to show you the little passage and the room in which our tiny friend dined, explains the writer in the Quiver. Below the sharp bristles are arranged a number of small boxes with close-fitting lids. These are filled with the golden dust. Below these boxes there is a ring of hairs which protect another and larger ring of boxes lower down, containing what will some day be the seed. The little plant desires that the yellow dust from another Cuckoo-Pint shall fall upon the tiny hairs that cover their lids.

The flower provides a room several degrees warmer than the air outside, also a good meal, and it keeps the little fly a prisoner until the yellow boxes have emptied themselves of their golden dust, then opens the door by causing the bristles to shrivel up, and all this trouble and contrivance in order to obtain the golden dust from the boxes of another plant.

Does not the lesson of the dear Master come home with greater force? "They tell not, neither do they spin," but think of the wonderful manner in which they so provide that their seeds shall be strong and good.

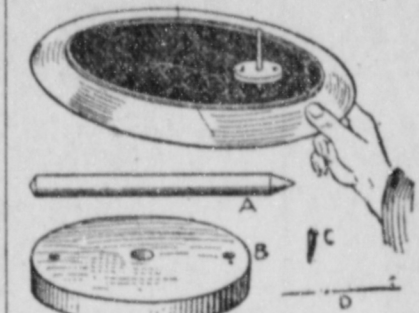
AN ARTISTIC TOP.

Easily Made and Will Furnish Much Entertainment.

This is such a simple and yet interesting little plaything that it deserves to be much more widely known than it is.

You know the little tops or "toto-tums" that you make by putting match sticks in button molds, and spin with your finger and thumb. This is pretty much the same thing, only it is made of lead. One of the little leaden disks that dressmakers put in the edges of ladies' jackets to keep them down is very suitable for your purpose. Make a hole in the center of it and put in a pointed stick for it to spin on. Then make two holes near the edge, opposite each other. The holes can be drilled easily with the point of a pair of scissors. Through one of these holes put a stiff bristle from a paint brush, or a hat brush, and wedge it tight with a bit of match stick.

The object of the other hole is simply to balance the top, for in boring a hole you scrape away some of the lead, and if you did this on one side



Showing Construction of Top and Its Use.

and not on the other one side would be lighter than the other and the top would not spin well.

The bristle should be a little longer than the peg, so that it will press hard on the plate on which the top is to spin. This plate is smoked over a candle flame until it is black, and the top is spun on it. If the top stood in one spot the bristle would trace a perfect circle on the blackened plate and would go on tracing the same circle over and over. But it is not the habit of tops to stay in the same place, and by tilting the plate you can make the little top travel in any direction, fast or slow, as you please. As it moves, the peg on which it spins marks out its path as a white line and at the same time the bristle traces a beautiful series of scrolls crossing and re-crossing this path.

The general result, explains Good Literature, is like the complicated scroll work on bank notes, which, indeed, is made in a somewhat similar way, though, of course, by machines that can be guided more accurately than our self-willed little top. You can obtain a great variety of beautiful patterns by tilting the plate this way and that. If you keep the top moving along at a moderate rate so that the scrolls do not blend together you can tell how many times the top has turned round by counting the scrolls, for each scroll corresponds to one rotation.

If you are of an inquiring turn of mind you have often wondered, no doubt, how fast a top of this or any other sort really spins. Of course, there are great variations. At the beginning it spins as fast as you can make it go, and it topples over when it is spinning too slowly to stand up.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

It Will Demonstrate How the Earth Was Formed from Molten Mass.

Here is an interesting little experiment showing how the earth, once a great molten mass, attained its present shape.

Pour water into a glass until it is one-third full. Upon this pour slowly some thick oil, to the depth of not quite one-half inch.

Lastly, pour in, very gently, a small quantity of water.

You now have a layer of oil between



The Ball of Oil.

two blankets of water. Insert a rod in the glass, and stir rapidly in small circles.

Soon you will find that the oil has gathered around the rod in the form of a ball, and if you stir fast enough the ball will flatten at the top and bottom and bulge at the sides, taking the shape of our globe.

Fact, Not Fancy.

"If you please, ma'am," said the servant from Finland, "the cat's had chickens."

"Nonsense, Gertrude!" returned the mistress of the house. "You mean kittens. Cats don't have chickens."

"Was them chickens or kittens that master brought home last night?"

"Chickens, of course."

"Well, ma'am, that's what the cat has had."—Youth's Companion.



It Pays to Paint

There is nothing that adds to the selling value or the renting value of a house like good paint—there is nothing that makes home more home-like than good paint.

It pays to paint. The better the paint, the better it pays.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

FOR PAINTING BUILDINGS
OUTSIDE AND INSIDE

pays in the beginning because it goes so far—pays in the end because it lasts so long, and looks so well, as long as it lasts. There is no paint like it for beauty and durability, for economy and satisfaction.

SEE US FOR
COLOR CARDS

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

Take Notice

In order to accommodate those who thru the summer cannot come to the College Library on evenings during the week, it will be open at night from 6:30 to 8 o'clock on Wednesdays and Saturdays and Sunday evenings from 1:30 to 4:00 until further notice. On Sundays the Library is open only for reading and not for the drawing of books.

In the Union Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock there will be services especially for the children. The pastor will read an original story to the children. There will be special music by the children and at the close of the service will be the consecration of infants.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Millon of Richmond spent last Sunday with Mrs. Millon's sister, Mrs. Sallie Adams.

Mrs. Mollie Cook has moved into her new house on Center street, and Mrs. Dowden will move into the house recently occupied by Mrs. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Hunt of Wallacetown have been visiting their relatives in town.

Mrs. W. H. Porter and brother, Cleve Woolf, left Tuesday to visit relatives in Louisville.

The Children's Day exercises at the Baptist Church last Sunday morning were unusually good.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Kidd are visiting friends at Heidelberg, Ky.

Miss Dora Moore is visiting friends in Berea and is planning to teach school at Red House this fall.

Miss Sadie Evans of Mt. Vernon is visiting Mrs. Laura Jones.

Miss Ellen Fowler is in Corbin visiting her sister, Mrs. Nora Smith.

J. K. Baker's children have the measles.

Miss Theresa Johnson is clerking for Coyle & Hays.

Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson were in Berea Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. P. Cornelius are expected back to Berea on a visit some time this month.

Tom Adams spent a few days last week in Richmond.

Houses and Gardens for Rent.

Call on G. D. Holliday at the Berea Bank and Trust Company.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARSAPARILLA,
PILLS,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

College Items

HERE AND THERE

A good letter to The Citizen from Townsel Adams, of Matoaka, W. Va., tells of his trip home from Berea and his very enjoyable visit to the home of W. R. Boggs in Cumberland Gap. He expects to be back in the fall.

Mr. Gilbert Combs has gone to Evansville, Indiana, for his work this summer.

W. D. Logsdon is going to the State Republican Convention to vote for Taft, and Willson.

It is reported that the Standard Wheel Company will combine their spoke factories of Somerset and Nicholasville in one to be erected in Berea.

The railroad freight house which has long been too small for the needs of Berea, is soon to be enlarged.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Cartmell are rejoicing over the arrival of an 8½ pound boy, Edgar Bearinger Cartmell. He came last Sunday noon. Mother and son are being cared for at the hospital and are getting on well.

Miss Robinson left Monday for the Oberlin Commencement on her way to Dartmouth College, where she expects to spend some time this summer.

A letter from Wm. E. Judd, Westfield, N. Y., says: "I frequently realize that the mistake of my life was when I left Berea, as everything possible was said and done to persuade me to stay."

Prof. Edwards leaves Wednesday of this week for a trip to Ohio.

Miss Speer will spend her vacation at Mobile, Ala. She left on Tuesday. Miss Douglas left on the same day to spend her vacation at her home in Wellington, Ohio.

Rev. C. S. Mason preached at the Parish House, Sunday morning.

Dr. Thomson and Mr. Hudson are conducting revival services at Narrow Gap this week.

Mr. and Miss Burgess leave on their vacation Friday morning.

Miss Eyer and Miss Ambrose, delegates to the Y. W. C. A. Conference at Asheville, N. C., returned to Berea, Wednesday. Miss Eyer left the next day to spend her summer vacation at London, Ohio.

Miss Elliott and Miss Frey, who have been in Berea since school closed will leave Thursday in order to take the State Examination on Friday and Saturday at Frankfort, Ky.

Miss Nona Fabre of Falmouth, Ky., spent Saturday and Sunday in Berea visiting Miss Speer.

President Frost and Prof. Marsh left early Tuesday morning for the north and east. Mrs. Frost joined him at Winchester, where he was to give an address. From there they go to Oberlin Commencement to attend the graduation of their son, Wesley. President Frost expects to return after two weeks.

Miss Merrow and Cleveland and Edith Frost leave next week for Yonkers.

Francis Clark leaves next week to take special courses in the summer school in Knoxville, Tenn.

A DOUBLE KILLING

Both Barrels of This Shotgun Did Execution.

Paducah, Ky., June 14.—Will Champion, prominent tie contractor, shot and killed Lee Tracey, his brother-in-law, and Tracey's lover, Grace Brown, at a camp in Lyon county. Tracey was cutting ties for Champion and had left his family and was living with the Browning woman. He was ordered by Champion to get out of camp.

Tracey became angered and fired two shots from a revolver at Champion, who fired a shotgun and Tracey fell dead. The woman grabbed a revolver and raised it to shoot, when Champion discharged the other barrel of the shotgun. She dropped dead. On reaching Eddyville, Champion gave himself up.

Date Set for Powers's Trial.
Frankfort, Ky., June 13.—Judge Rolins, appointed special judge to try Caleb Powers for alleged complicity in the murder of Senator William Goebel, has notified Judge James G. Sims, one of the defense's attorneys, that he has called a special term of the Scott county circuit court beginning July 29, at which Powers will be tried.

Mining Town Fire-Swept.
Sergeant, Ky., June 11.—The mining town of Dooley, Wise county, Virginia, east of here, was visited by a disastrous fire. A number of residences and business houses were burned, entailing a loss of \$50,000. The family of Patrick Snodgrass had a narrow escape. Mrs. Snodgrass probably died as a result of shock.

Corset Saved Her.
Lexington, Ky., June 12.—Corset stays saved the life of Malissa Coleman when she was cut in a free-for-all fight by Mat Lewis. Lewis used a dirk and the woman was seriously injured. The steel stays, however, prevented the blade from penetrating her abdomen deep enough to prove fatal.

SCHMITZ GUILTY

San Francisco's Mayor Convicted of the Crime of Extortion.

San Francisco, June 14.—A jury of twelve of his peers has declared Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz guilty of the crime of extortion as charged against him by the Oliver grand jury.

Following the announcement of the verdict, the silence in the courtroom was broken in a hundred places at once. A long-drawn "Ah" ran through the crowd. Then "Good!" cried a voice in a far corner. And "Good, good!" echoed another spectator farther in front. Rudolph Spreckels, whose wealth made possible the whole bribe-graft prosecution, was walking swiftly down the aisle as the sentence fell from the form's lips. He sank into a nearby seat as though arrested by some sharp command.

"The judgment of the court will be pronounced on Wednesday, June 27. The sheriff will take the defendant into custody pending the further order of the court," said Judge Dunne.

Main Line of Defense.

Boise, Idaho, June 11.—Into the further cross-examination of Harry Orchard, counsel for William D. Haywood repeatedly threw the suggestion of a great counter-conspiracy, formulated and carried out by the enemies of the Western Federation of Miners, and indicated a determination to construct their main line of defense on that field.

THE MARKETS

Current Quotations on Grain and Livestock at Leading Points.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 90c; No. 2 red, 91c. Corn—No. 2, 53½c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 44½c. Hay—Clover, \$16.00 @18.00; timothy, \$20.00 @22.00; millet, \$13.00 @15.00. Cattle—\$2.50 @6.35. Hogs—\$5.00 @6.15. Sheep—\$3.00 @5.00. Lambs—\$5.50 @7.00.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 96c. Corn—No. 2, 55½c. Oats—No. 2, 47c. Cattle—\$4.75 @5.85. Hogs—\$4.50 @5.95. Sheep—\$4.00 @5.50. Lambs—\$7.00 @8.50.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 92c. Corn—No. 2, 52½c. Oats—No. 2, 43½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.50 @6.90; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @5.15. Hogs—\$5.50 @6.00. Sheep—\$5.00 @6.30. Lambs—\$5.50 @8.00.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$4.50 @6.35. Hogs—\$5.50 @6.60. Sheep—\$4.00 @5.25. Lambs—\$6.50 @8.20.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.00 @6.40. Hogs—\$5.50 @6.35. Sheep—\$3.00 @6.75. Lambs—\$6.00 @7.00.

Wheat at Toledo.
Dec., 94½c; July, 90½c; cash, 90½c.

Public Sale

As heirs of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ballard, we will on

Thursday, June 20, '07

at 10 o'clock A. M., on the premises, sell to the highest and best bidder the well-known E. H. Ballard farm near Paint Lick. This farm contains

210 ACRES OF FINE LAND

and is a very desirable piece of property. The dwelling contains 10 rooms and is in perfect repair. There are all necessary out-buildings and two new barns. One stock barn, 60x72, having 9 box stalls, 2 cribs and 2 sheds full length of barn. The tobacco barn is 72x144 and practically new. The place is under good fence and well watered. All in grass but 50 acres. This place is situated on Richmond and Lancaster turnpike one mile north of Paint Lick. At same time and place will sell the Spillman farm, one and one-half miles from Paint Lick. This place contains.

III ACRES OF LAND

having on it a good house of 7 rooms, good out-buildings, barn holding about 7 acres of tobacco, and plenty of water. It has about 40 acres of bottom land, all of this land being in grass but about 20 acres. It is under good fence and very productive.

At the same time and place will sell the farm located on Walnut Meadow Creek, about 5 miles east of Paint Lick, containing

188 ACRES OF LAND

It has a good 8-room house with all necessary out-buildings, plenty of water and under good fence. It is about one-half in grass. It is about four miles from Berea, near turnpike and has about 40 acres of bottom land.

At same time and place we will also sell about 60 acres of timbered land lying about two miles from Berea on Berea and Wallacetown turnpike.

This will be an absolute sale, for the sake of division and the lands will be positively sold on the dates named. Liberal terms (which will be announced on day of sales) will be made the purchasers. Any further information will be gladly furnished. Call us on 'phone 15, Paint Lick, Kentucky, at our expense.

Mrs. ROBT. E. SALLEE and E. H. BALLARD, Jr.

Ring Phone No. 10

WHEN YOU WANT

GROCERIES

GOODS PROMPTLY DELIVERED

TO ANY PLACE IN TOWN

Golden Grain Patent Flour.
Best Granulated Sugar.
Best Canned Corn.

AGENT FOR
NAVEN LAUNDRY

J. B. Richardson



"LOOK for the LABEL"

Turn the inside pocket and look for "KANTBEBEAT," that's a clothing insurance policy. Its a mark of honesty and quality.

When you see "KANTBEBEAT" on a garment you know it is O. K.

Pockets braced inside, collars made right, shoulders built up properly and cloth shrunk before cutting

The makers stand behind every garment branded "KANTBEBEAT."

We claim this clothing is "superior to so-called tailor made."

WE are receiving a full line of SKREEMER SHOES for men at \$4.00; AMERICAN LADY SHOES for ladies at \$3.00 and \$3.50; SECURITY SHOES for boys and girls at prices to please. We invite you to visit us when thinking of that new pair of Oxfords and see our line. Yours respectfully,

HARRIS, RHODUS & CO.

FURNISHERS

BEREA, KY.

THE WEALTH OF A NATION

Depends on the Thrift of Its People, and the

NATIONAL BANK

Is the Natural and Safe Depository for That Wealth.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

THE

Berea National Bank

S. E. WELCH, President. J. L. GAY, Cashier.

WHO SAID GROCERIES

She ought to have said it through the telephone (No. 33) or have called in person and talked on the subject to

W. D. LOGSDON

When you want good things at low prices, he's the man to talk with.

20 pounds Granulated Sugar.....\$1.00
A Sack of Eureka Flour, Best on Earth......55
White Rose Flour, per Sack......50
12 Pint Cups......15

All orders taken before 10 o'clock will be delivered before noon. All orders taken between 10 and 3 will be delivered afternoon.

Logsdon's Up-to-Date Grocery Store

Truly a Remarkable Tramp.
Caught in a schoolhouse in New Jersey, where he was heating water for a bath, a tramp worked several difficult problems in algebra, showing himself to be an unusual tramp in many ways.

Poor Papa!
Myrtle's father was very homely and one day after looking at him steadily for some time she said: "Say, papa, was you the only man there was left when mamma got ready to marry?"

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)
E. Albert Cook, Ph. D., Editor and Mgr.

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MEMBER OF
KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.



A cry of "Mice" broke up a woman suffragist meeting at Wimbledon in England. Is there no limit to masculine depravity?

As between aerial and submarine navigation, in their present stage of development, the prudent person still prefers hoofing it.

It seems to be settled that both the United States and Mexico want peace down in Central America, and that they will not have to fight for it.

It is a serious charge to say that the women do too much talking through the telephone. Do they hinder other women from using the wires?

Persons with matrimonial experience will endorse Rev. Mr. Philpott's dictum that the cheerful heart comes first in Wifely qualities and the clean house afterward.

Raw eggs and sweet milk, taken in large and frequent doses, is the newest cure for tuberculosis. Wouldn't be so bad if the raw eggs could be put up in capsule or powder form.

Two Million Russians are starving. The rest of the Russians have troubles of other kinds. If we were the czar we could not help feeling that we were doing a mighty poor job of governing.

A bureau is to be established for the purpose of aiding tramps. The tramps will consider it a failure if it does not limit itself to the business of providing free meals and wearing apparel.

New York is to spend \$100,000 for free concerts on piers and in parks this summer. There is no city except London where so much free music is supplied, and the outlay this year will be larger than ever.

Mr. Schwab says we shall have to throw away our expensive steel rails and put in new ones of nickel steel. If the capitalization of some of the roads was not so moist they could afford to put in a gold-plated roadbed.

If there are 38,000 men working on the Panama canal, and they are digging something like 1,000,000 cubic yards a month, each man apparently digs something like a cubic yard a day. Of course, however, a good many of the 38,000 never lift an ounce of dirt.

It is probable that Maurice Francis Egan, who writes poetry for the magazines, will be appointed minister to Denmark. It would be a good joke on Alfred Austin, who thinks there are no poets in America, if the President would make it a point when the next ambassador to the Court of St. James is appointed to select some good, steady poet for the job.

Fine old language, the Latin. Fine new slang, our own. We say, to-day, when a man is knocked down and out, "He's got 'his.' The Romans, beholding the dying gladiator, pierced by the victor's blade, cried out across the arena, "Habet." And they're practically and almost literally the same thing.

Statistics issued at the close of the year 1906 show that there were in use in the United States alone more than 7,000,000 telephones, and an aggregate of a little over 6,000,000 miles of wire used for telephone service. The telephone industry gives employment to 90,000 persons in the United States, an increase of 171 per cent in six years, while during the same period the number of stations has increased 239 per cent and the wire mileage 349 per cent.

Rev. Dr. Aked's plea for a Christocentric revival staggers his hearers a bit, but they may get at its meaning in time. The distinguished English preacher, like one of his eminent countrymen, evidently delights to indulge in terminological exactitudes.

Dr. Eastwood, an eminent English authority connected with the Royal Commission of Tuberculosis, says that clearly one of the most important steps in fighting the scourge of consumption is to keep a watchful eye on the milk supply.

The Future of the Submarine Impossible to Imagine

By JOHN P. HOLLAND,
Inventor of the Holland Type of Submarines.



HERE is a great future for the submarine. At best, it is now but in the initial stage of development. I am now hard at work on plans which I am designing for one of a speed of 30 knots an hour, one that is to be 100 feet in length, with a beam of ten feet, and which I believe can maintain pace with any fleet and accompany it across any ocean. This vessel will be propelled by gasoline, and will be intended for work on the high seas and for coast defense.

It is safe to say that when the first submarine torpedo boat goes into action she will bring us face to face with the most puzzling problem ever met in warfare. She will present the unique spectacle, when used in attack, of a weapon against which there is no defense. You can pit sword against sword, rifle against rifle, cannon against cannon, ironclad against ironclad. You can send torpedo boats against torpedo boats and destroyers against destroyers. But you can send nothing against the submarine boat, not even itself. You cannot fight submarines with submarines. The fanciful descriptions of the submarine battle of the future have one defect. You cannot see under water, hence you cannot fight under water, hence you cannot defend yourself against an attack under water, except by running away. If you cannot run away you are doomed. Wharves, shipping at anchor, the buildings in seaport towns cannot run away. Therefore the sending of a submarine against them means their inevitable destruction.

No; as nearly as the human mind can now discern, the submarine boat is indeed a weapon against which no means that we possess at present can prevail. She can pass by anything above or beneath the waves, destroy wharves and shipping and warships at will, throw shells into the city when suitably armed, and then make her way out again to sea. She can lie for days at the bottom of the harbor, leaving only when she has used up all her stored power except what is required to carry her back to the open, where she can come to the surface, a mere speck on the water, and renew her power. She would never have to expose herself for more than a second at a time during all her work of destruction in the harbor. This would be when she would rise to discharge her gun at the city. The recoil of the gun would send her down again and out of sight. The chance of hitting her would be one in a million, even if the harbor were a floating battery, which it would not be very long while the submarine was at work. Her torpedoes she could discharge without coming to the surface at all.

Weakness of Orthodoxy

By PROF. CHAS. ZUEBLIN,
University of Chicago.

People are temperamentally orthodox or heterodox in their beliefs, but the danger with the orthodox man is that when he changes his mind he is sure to land in some other orthodoxy. A man who has dropped the orthodoxy relating to the belief in future happiness will start in talking about single tax at a funeral if asked to speak a few words of comfort. The heterodox man is always outside the camp, and, as the saying is, he is against the government. But regardless of our temperament, it is our business to be evolutionists. It is salutary to make an examination of self before declaiming against an old orthodoxy, to see if our enthusiasm has not landed us into a new one. We may find a taint of something we attack in others—only along another line.

The orthodoxy of religion is known by devotion. The orthodoxy of politics is expressed in loyalty. The orthodoxy of the economic system is known by class consciousness. The ordinary person cannot give a reason for his devotion to a religious belief. He is orthodox in it, that's all. He thinks he believes in the church dogma, but he is simply devotedly biased. In social life the orthodoxy of fashion prevails. Shop girls must dress as the leisure class dictate, regardless of the conveniences and comforts of her work and station. Why should not a man go to a dinner in his shirt sleeves instead of a claw hammer if he is more comfortable that way? It's the orthodoxy of conventionality that we all subscribe to. Imagine a man asking how one could feel like a gentleman if he had erred as to the sort of necktie he wore.

We hear much of the orthodoxy of liberty. Tom Paine and others led us all astray. They thundered that man must be a free agent, and that was true liberty. We have been crying this in an orthodox fashion ever since. Think of that sort of liberty that leaves a man on the verge of starvation a free agent to barter away his life and services by contract. The orthodoxy of the old English law, too, that we stand by so stanchly. Why, that old law has always come tagging after an industrial revolution. Socialists don't escape their orthodoxy. How many go about with a copy of Carl Marx, declaring it their bible, when they don't know any more about it than the other bible. Examine yourself. Let us who really believe in the brotherhood of man, keep our minds open that we may grow with the movement, and then the movement will grow.

Americans Slaves to Convention

By AMELIA RIVES.

We Americans are we fearless enough; aren't we afraid of something, after all? We are afraid of ourselves, of each other. How few of us dare to live out our primitive instincts, to test the true ideals of life. It seems to me that to find the supreme laws, the big statutes of the moral code—that is to say, the spiritual order of our lives—we must test the validity of conventions. As a matter of fact we are actually afraid of being without them, we cling to them like lifebelts in the big sea of experience, instead of striking out and learning to swim for ourselves, to make our bodies work for the spirit.

Courage, faith in the Great Spirit that can do no evil, endurance to suffer, realizing that the light of the spirit is discovered only when it is most needed, in darkness the the supreme laws, the big statutes of the moral code. It is very sad that we must suffer so much to arrive at a spiritual knowledge, but it does not last. We must not evade any shadow of experience, even the vague panic of the senses, for when we are confronted with awe of something we do not understand it leaves us in a richer state of knowledge.

BIGGEST QUESTION

IS THAT OF EMPLOYMENT AND WAGE EARNING.

A Political Party Takes Upon Itself Grave Responsibility When It Encourages Foreign Competition.

The question of employment and wages is the chief issue involved in the new departure of the administration in the matter of granting special tariff concessions to foreign countries which raise their tariff rates against American exports as a club wherewith to compel a reduction of the American tariff. It is the one big question, bigger than all other questions combined. It is a question so big as to seriously menace any political party that makes a mistake in the treatment of it. That party will go down to swift defeat which perpetrates the colossal blunder of injuring our domestic trade relations in attempting to enlarge our foreign trade relations.

Ninety-five per cent. of our manufacturing trade is in our own country. Eighty-five millions of people—16,000,000 voters among them—are vitally concerned in this 95 per cent. of trade.

Taking liberties with the 95 per cent. of domestic trade and trying experiments for the benefit of the beggarly five per cent. of foreign trade have so often proved disastrous to the political party concerned in them that "what not to do" would seem perfectly obvious by this time.

Long before election day in 1908 comes round the practical effects of the new policy of surrender to foreign tariff threats will have become visible. Either the new policy will greatly increase the inflow of competitive commodities, or it will not. If it does not, we shall have simply handed the foreigners some gold bricks. That, however, is not of overwhelming consequence. They hand us gold bricks when they first mark up their tariffs against us and then consent to mark them down again to where they were before in return for net tariff reductions on our part.

But, if the new policy of tariff surrender shall work out as the foreigners expect it to work; if largely increased importations of competitive goods come into our market and displace equivalent quantities of domestic labor products, thereby diminishing place equivalent quantities of domestic total of employment and the domestic wage, what then?

The answer to this question is suggested in a letter addressed to the president of the United States by a prominent American manufacturer and a large employer of American labor. Under date of May 6, 1907, Mr. Richard Campion, of Philadelphia, wrote President Roosevelt, urging that the proposed commercial agreement between the United States and the German empire be not consummated. In this letter Mr. Campion brings to view that biggest of all questions, American employment and wages, as follows:

With the present high cost of production in this country, caused chiefly by the high rates of wages now prevailing—which high wages, it can be safely said, all manufacturers are glad to have prevail—it is difficult for our manufacturers to compete with imported goods, even with all the existing safeguards against undervaluation, but if these safeguards be removed in accordance with the proposed agreement our markets will be flooded with German goods at prices which our manufacturers cannot meet, our markets taken from us, our factories closed and our workmen thrown out of employment, unless our rates of wages be reduced to cover the difference; and surely, Mr. President, it is only fair to presume that you are no more willing to have reduced the wages of American workmen than are we manufacturers.

Herein is the whole question, distinctly and powerfully presented.

Will the new policy of tariff surrender, when it shall have been extended to all the producing nations of Europe, as in time it must be if extended to any one of those nations, close American mills and factories, throw American workmen out of employment, and reduce American wage rates?

It is a serious question, much the most serious question which the present administration has ever had to deal with.

Where the Danger Lies.

The danger lies in making a hodge-podge of special tariff concessions, one for each country. If tariff concessions, either through lower valuations by the United States appraisers or by a lower tariff, are to be made at all, they should be granted to every country which grants the United States the "most favored nation" clause, and against every country that seeks to discriminate against the United States this country is abundantly able to protect itself. Our exports are largely of foodstuffs, and these are necessities which other nations need. If they want them let them make such tariff rates as will admit them. If they don't there's no need of ill feeling over the matter. Foodstuffs are staples, and their market is wide.—Zanesville Courier.

If She Had Her Choice.

Both senators and every representative Massachusetts has in congress know that congress is not going to enact free raw material for Massachusetts workshops. Roger Q. Mills promised Massachusetts that in 1890, and that very year Massachusetts sent more Democrats than Republicans to the fifty-second congress. If Massachusetts had her choice it is quite likely that she would substitute the Wilson tariff for the Dingley. Certainly she would do so with free coal and free iron ore added.—Washington Post.

EVERY FARMER PROTECTED.

Should Dread Competition of Foreign Labor Products.

The editor of an Indian territory paper cannot see how the tariff protects the farmer. He is very probably honest in his position, though he is putting charity to somewhat of a strain when he declares "that a farmer can be a Republican is one of the curiosities of the political situation."

That a farmer who votes in accordance with his own so-called class interests can be anything but a Republican would be still more curious. There are lots of farmers who are Democrats, and sincerely so, but we venture the assertion that their political creed is not based upon a careful study of their own interests. They are Democrats for other reasons.

It is argued that "the prices of nearly all the necessities he buys are protected at the average rate of 60 per cent., while the prices of the commodities he produces are made in competition with the world."

Those who argue that way are not fools. But in our opinion they are most egregiously mistaken. If the farmers who are directly protected by the tariff against Mexican cattle, or those who are directly protected against Canadian wheat, should suddenly find the bars let down, those farmers at least would soon see where they are protected. But this is only a very small degree of the protection which the farmer receives.

The greatest degree of protection is that which he receives indirectly. The tariff provides him with a market for his products at home by putting wages into the pockets of workmen and by enabling the vast and varied commercial enterprises of the country to flourish. It is superficial to say that Liverpool fixes the price of the American farmer's wheat and corn. It must not be forgotten that the farmer is the victim of the speculative market, with which the tariff has nothing whatever to do. But aside from this disturbing and extraneous influence, which is itself intimately affected by fluctuating crops, the price which the farmer receives for his product is determined entirely by supply and demand. The supply may be limited by poor crops and the demand may be increased by prosperous times. Conversely the supply may be abundant and the demand small in times of commercial depression.

As a producer of hard times nothing has ever been so successfully tried in this country as a substantial reduction in the tariff. When the factories are idle and commercial industries languish, the farmer finds his most profitable and extensive market cut off. The severest blow which the agricultural interests could sustain would be the enactment of legislation at all approaching free trade.

In protecting industries which furnish buyers for what the farmer raises protection protects every farmer in the land. The farmer's real competitor is not the grower of wheat in Canada or Siberia or Argentina, it is not the raiser of cattle and hogs in Mexico or South America. It is the manufacturers across the sea, whose products are excluded by tariffs that keep American factories running and furnish American workmen and allied consumers with the means of buying what the farmer has to sell.—Kansas City Journal.

The One Thing Certain.

If we can be browbeaten by Germany, which is conceded, and, probably, will be similarly treated by France, what is to prevent six or seven other European countries from following this clever lead of their German and French neighbors? And what becomes of our "sacred schedules" if their elasticity can be stretched so?—Wall Street Journal.

The answer is obvious. The schedules are knocked out, of course. When the foreign exporter is permitted to consign goods to his American clerk at "export value," the American producer can never be certain what his tariff protection is going to be, or whether he has any tariff protection at all. The only certain thing is that the domestic wage payer and wage earner is going to get the worst of it.

The One Important Fact.

The fact of more importance than all others in connection with tariff discussions and industrial subjects, so far as this country is concerned, is that 95 per cent. of all the goods made in American mills and factories and produced on American farms is sold direct to home consumers. It is this splendid home market which deserves first and most consideration in all discussions in any way related to it. Only five per cent. of the products of our country is sold to consumers elsewhere. Full realization of this fact will prevent repetition of some absurd statements which have been made and some even more absurd movements which have in recent years been attempted.—Houghton (Mich.) Gazette.

Congress Not Consulted.

So far as it goes, it is full-fledged reciprocity. Germany admits agricultural products and certain chemicals and machinery at less than her maximum rates; in return the president dares to raise his reckless hand against the thrice-sacred Dingley schedules and let in at cut rates certain products of the "pauper labor" of "effete" Germany.—N. Y. Evening World.

It is a full-fledged reciprocity than any which has ever been submitted to congress for its approval, for it proposes to admit at cut prices not only products, but all products of low-priced German labor. No wonder congress was not consulted. Congress would have turned it down incontinently.



THE "WHITE RIBBON."

Influence This Badge of Purity Exerted Over One Life.

At a camp meeting I was attending one summer, a certain public meeting was being held, and a large number were present, writes Rev. O. W. Scott in Home Herald.

During the service a young lady arose, and, while in the act of removing her jacket, she exposed a small bow of white ribbon on her breast. A little farther to the rear, two gentlemen were seated side by side. They were utter strangers to each other.

One asked the other, "What is that bow of ribbon on the young lady's dress?" His neighbor replied, "That is a badge which the women of the Woman's Christian Temperance union wear," and he went on to describe its use and significance.

The first speaker then said: "I once had a sister who wore one, but she is now in heaven." Saying this he withdrew from the service, and, as it proved afterward, under deep conviction, and returned to his hotel in the village near by.

For hours there in his room he had a long struggle. He was wrought upon mightily by the holy spirit, and at last yielding, he was happily and soundly converted. He had not seen the young lady wearing the badge to speak to her, and she was all unconscious of her silent influence until the following morning, when a letter was handed to her from this stranger.

The purport of the letter was this: When he saw the little white bow it carried him back to his boyhood days, and revived the memory of his sister who had worn the "white ribbon." He wrote that some influence had brought him over from the village to the camp, for which he was most grateful. He revealed that he was a "drummer" for a liquor firm in a certain city, but that he was through with that business, for he had promised God that he would never sell another drop of rum so long as he lived.

He added: "You don't know what you have done for me, though you have never spoken a word to me. I am going home to-day. I spent the past night mostly on my knees, and I was saved, and God told me that it was all right with my soul. May God bless you and help you to wear the 'ribbon,' and may it and you help many more as you have helped me. Pray for me."

Truly the "white ribbon" has preached many a sermon for purity and righteousness.

ITS POSITION PLAIN.

The Catholic Church Vigorously Fighting the Saloon.

The saloon has become the germ-center of lawlessness.

While it debauches some of the people with drunkenness and takes from them that knowledge necessary for an intelligent ballot, it snaps its fingers at the law made for its restriction. It has become the unscrupulous and conscienceless tyrant of American politics.

There are three great causes of drunkenness in this country to-day. The saloon is one of them, and perhaps the greatest, and the so-called moderate drinker is another.

The Catholic church is putting up a strenuous fight against the drink evil, by using all the resources in her power to antagonize the saloon and at the same time put in its place the substitutes for the saloon.—Very Rev. Alexander P. Doyle, of the Catholic university of Washington.

A New Organization.

The name of a new organization is "The Student Recruits for the Christian Ministry," and it originated only a short time ago at a college Young Men's Christian association conference at Pacific Grove, Cal. One-fourth of the men present bound themselves together with an avowed purpose "to become ministers of Jesus Christ and to aggressively promote the consideration of the ministry as a vocation for Christian young men."

Wins Against the Saloon.

The great struggle in Indian territory between the federal government, represented by William E. Johnson, special officer of the department of the interior, and the drink traffic, is over. The federal government, thanks to the prowess and absolute fearlessness of its agent, has won out. As a dozen papers in the territory have recently announced in glaring headlines, "The beer period is over."

The Inspiration of Bad Politics.

The saloon, as the center and inspiration of bad politics, bad government, disorder, poverty and sin, has now been scheduled for extermination, not by fanatics and theorists alone, but by practical and clear-headed workers along lines of public welfare, who will hardly cease before that evil institution, as it is known to-day, shall have been laid to rest.—Editorial in Collier's Weekly.

The Death Rate Among Drinkers.

The conclusion reached from the statistics gathered during the past year by the register general of England, as to the average number of deaths among 61,215 persons was that there were two deaths among drinkers and three among liquor sellers for every one among abstainers.



DIPPING SHEEP OR HOGS.

Good Tank Which Can Be Made of Cement or Galvanized Iron.

A good tank for dipping sheep, goats or hogs may be made of cement or galvanized iron. A good size is 10 or 12 feet long at top, eight feet at bottom,



An Iron Tank.

(It is possible to make a good tank of cement, using these dimensions. Before trying such work write to secretary of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for Bulletin No. 235, "Cement on the Farm.")

with a height of at least five feet, width two feet. The tank shown in cut corresponds to these measurements, and D. H. Stovall, Oregon, writes has been in use for several years, giving good satisfaction.

THE BALKING HORSE.

Diverting His Attention May Succeed in Getting Him Started Again.

A horseman who seems to know what he is writing about, says if the attention of a balking horse can be diverted half of the trouble is over; yet how few men will refrain from beating him at such times. When a horse is inclined to be balky he should be put in charge of the best horseman about the place and not driven by every one on the farm. If he is inclined to stop say "Whoa!" sharply. Then he will not think he is stopping of his own free will. Get down and walk about him, lifting up one foot and then another, tapping them with a stone may answer in diverting his attention. Pretend to fix his collar; perhaps his mane is under it and needs attention. There are many ways of diverting a horse's attention to make him forget his bad habits, like pouring a little water in his ears or rubbing sand in his mouth. Then if you speak to the quiet horse alongside of him they may start off together or they may not. In any event keep cool. One scheme may work this time and may never work on the same horse again. The only alternative is to be ingenious, patient, long-suffering and kind until you find some other fellow that wants to take a hand at driving a balky horse.

HOGS AND SHEEP.

Don't think that a pig eats merely to live.

A wet, slippery pen often makes a lame hog.

It is well to shift the hog pasture every year or two.

In crossing, use males from the smaller of the two breeds.

Have you any animals on the farm that return such large profits for the money invested as sheep?

Keep the best pasture for the lambs. Clover is good, so is a fresh blue grass pasture, but an old one is productive of worms and possibly death.

Never buy a poor sheep; you have no time to fool with it. Let your neighbors experiment and throw away their feed if they wish. Buy the best quality you can, but try to have the whole flock uniform.

It is best to have salt boxes in the pasture where the sheep can find them at will, but if not done, make a practice of salting them every Sunday morning. You will get acquainted with your sheep then, and careful shepherds know it pays to promote friendship between flock and flock-master.

Parent hogs overfed with corn always produce offspring weak in bone and muscle. It requires bran, middlings and ground oats to make healthy pigs, and the sooner the farmer learns this the larger will be his profits.

The Kind of Ram You Want.

In selecting the head of the flock strive to encourage the development of stamina. Males possessing full chest development, well sprung ribs, head well set upon the shoulder, and broad forehead with a deep, open nostril giving plenty of capacity for breathing, are the most important qualities in the ram. The flockmaster wants lambs that show evidence right from the start they are going to make a live of it, and, when sold, replenish the pocketbook. Such lambs are profitable, and if more flocks possessed this quality, far more sheep would be maintained upon American farms today.

Piles in Swine.

For piles in swine give sulphur in swill, one to two tablespoons a day per head until better, then every few days until all right. Keep the hogs dry as possible. We had much trouble a few years ago, caused by feeding too rich, heavy bran slop without salt. Hogs should have salt and sulphur every week in the year.

Castrating Pigs.

All castration necessary should be done when the pigs are six weeks old, and while they are still with the sow. It might be well to add that all males from common litters should be castrated, as no reliance can be placed on the offspring of such boars, even though they were sired by a pure-bred.

THE SCAB INSECT.

Of All External Parasites It Is by Far the Most Dangerous.

Of all external parasites the scab mite is by far the most dangerous and troublesome, once it is permitted to effect a lodgment upon the sheep. It is not a common ailment upon farms in the east, but is sufficiently prevalent upon the ranges of the west to make the danger of infection great. In fact, upon the ranges, scab and starvation are the two principal diseases among the flocks.

The scab mite is an insect so small that it is not quite visible to the naked eye, lives upon the skin, and by irritating the surface, it causes a flow of the fluid upon which it lives, and finally, by continuing this irritation, scabs or crusts are formed beneath which the insect deposits its eggs. In the course of two or three days, says Rural New Yorker, these eggs hatch. The newly-born parasite becomes adult in 15 days. Each female parasite will lay about 15 eggs, 10 of which will bring forth females and the other five males.

The new parasites, as soon as they are hatched, migrate and infect the adjacent territory, which makes the scab patch spread, by the constant advance of its circumference, and the eggs of new parasites are deposited upon posts or boards upon which the sheep rub themselves, and thus are ready to seize any advantage to again locate themselves upon other sheep, when they in turn become centers of infection. Gerlach, a German authority, computes that in three months a single female scab insect may become responsible for the existence of 1,500,000 progeny, thus in 45 days after infection the increase from one parasite might be 1,500; in 75 days, 150,000, and in 90 days, 1,500,000. As a matter of fact, it requires about 90 days for the scab disease to become well spread and very troublesome after introduction into a clean flock.

SILAGE IN FATTENING STEERS.

Prof. Thomas Shaw Thinks That Corn Silage Cannot Be Beat.

In corn growing areas it is my conviction that no food for growing or for fattening steers will prove cheaper or more valuable than corn silage. In saying this I know the opinion expressed is counter to what many believe who live in the corn belt, but I will not take back or modify the statement.

A steer that is fattening and that weighs 1,000 pounds should be fed from 30 to 40 pounds of corn silage daily. It goes well with clover hay or alfalfa or any leguminous fodder. Of the latter five pounds or about that much would be wanted per day. The grain ration, fed ground, would be about a pound or slightly more per day for every pound of the live weight of the steer. The amount mentioned is for a steer after he is on full feed. Leading up to full feed, considerably less would be used. The meal should be fed on the silage. When the silage is put in the feed box, the meal is thrown over it and the meal and silage are mixed while they are being eaten, which means that all is rechewed in chewing the cud, which is favorable to thorough digestion.

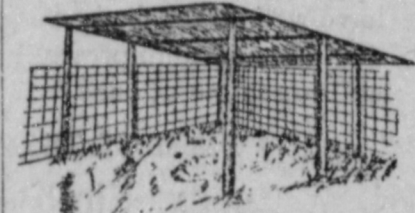
It will not answer to feed only silage as the fodder ration. Some dry fodder is necessary as a safeguard, but when the silage is sweet and good, it would be safe to feed somewhat more than the amounts mentioned. Fed in suitable amounts the succulence exercises a favorable influence on digestion.

The day is certainly coming when there will be a great extension in the building of silos, and it cannot come too soon. No other method of saving corn will compare with it. It utilizes the entire product, stalk and grain.

HOGS IN SUMMER.

Shelter from the Heat of the Sun Should Be Provided.

The sketch shows a simple means of providing shelter for hogs. This plan is intended to afford protection from the hot sun and sudden storms. In



Warm Weather Hog Shelter.

a corner of the hog lot may be erected four posts in addition to two fence posts, says Prairie Farmer. Three stringers are placed across three pairs of these posts and boards nailed over the top as indicated in the sketch.

Americans Eating Mutton.

The Americans are getting the mutton eating habit. Heretofore they have been wadded to the sirloin steak, but now they are catching on to the merits of the mutton chop. This change in taste means much for the future of the sheep man, for the sheep will make good meat out of much food which is generally wasted on the farm, while the income from the wool may be counted anyhow as so much clean profit.

The Head of the Herd.

One farmer says that the poorer the sows are the greater is the necessity for a good boar. This is true. A medium-quality boar bred on poor sows will not lift up the average very fast. The head of the herd is the chief factor in the improvement of the herd.

TEMPERANCE LESSON

Sunday School Lesson for June 30, 1907
Specially Prepared for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—1 Cor. 10:23-33. Memory verse, 31.

GOLDEN TEXT.—"It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth."—Rom. 14:21.

TIME.—Paul wrote this epistle, from Ephesus, about A. D. 57.

PLACE.—It was written to the church at Corinth, one of the most worldly and luxurious cities of the time. Paul had lived and preached there for nearly two years (A. D. 52, 53), and knew the people well.

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES.—Temperance and power: 1 Cor. 9:25-27; Hos. 4:11; Pet. 1:3. Temperance and honor: Prov. 31:5; 1 Tim. 3:2, 3, 8; Tit. 2:2-4, 6. Temperance and wisdom: Prov. 20:1; Isa. 28:7; Dan. 1:3-21; Amos, 6:6. Temperance and the future: 1 Cor. 6:10; Matt. 24:48-51; Luke, 21:34; Gal. 5:21; 1 Thes. 5:8; 1 Pet. 4:7.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The Problem—Before Paul and Before Us.—The new religion that Paul preached was, as was said of it, turning the world upside down. It introduced new tests of conduct and set up new and exacting standards of living. It banned as wrong, deeds that for centuries had been accepted as proper and even pious. It is no wonder, therefore, that Paul, writing in those disturbed times, was often obliged to discuss questions of conduct that perplexed the Christians themselves. Some of these were the matter of a rest day, whether they should observe the Jewish Sabbath or the Christian Sunday or both; the matter of divorce; the question whether the Gentile converts should be required to become Jews. But the most generally perplexing question, at least for Christians living in Gentile cities like Corinth, was whether they should eat meat that had been offered to idols.

On the one hand, they should refuse to partake of such meats, because (1) the practice had been forbidden by the decree of the council at Jerusalem seven years before (Acts 15:29). (2) Because the act was peculiarly offensive to their Jewish brethren. (3) To use the flesh which had once been offered to a heathen deity, "even in ordinary circumstances, would be an encouragement of the practice of sacrifice; much more to partake of the banquets which took place in the precincts of the temple itself, and on the scene of those licentious orgies with which the heathen worship was so often accompanied."—Stanley. (See 1 Cor. 8:9-13.) (4) There was especial danger that the disciples themselves would be led not only into the ceremonial, but the moral pollutions connected with idolatry. (5) There was danger of leading into temptation those who were not strong in the faith, and of inducing them to act contrary to their consciences.

On the other hand, it seemed right to partake. (1) The decree at Jerusalem "given in Acts 15 was intended for special circumstances, and not for a universal rule. The letter containing it was addressed only to the churches of Antioch, Syria and Cilicia."—Cambridge Bible. (2) There was no essential wrong in eating such meat. "An idol is nothing in the world." If they abstained, they seemed to say that an idol was a real being, and so they gave a sanction to superstition.—F. W. Robertson. (3) The prohibition interfered with the Christian liberty, and such liberty is of the utmost importance to all. (4) The prohibition would cause a great deal of difficulty in obtaining meats for food. (5) Any unnecessary burdens on disciples hindered others from becoming Christians. (6) It compelled the disciples to keep away from almost all social and civil assemblies, and prevented them from influencing their heathen neighbors toward the gospel. (7) Such emphasis on matters not wrong in themselves would call attention away from real sins and crimes. It is always dangerous to lay as much emphasis on incidental things, as on the great truths and principles.

The parallel with the modern liquor problem is very close in all this. The evil of strong drink ramifies everywhere. There is scarcely a tradesman but may be called upon to work in the interests of the saloon. Newspapers with their advertisements, politicians with their laws, citizens with their votes, artists with their pictures, poets with their songs, farmers with their corn and rye, pharmacists with their drugs, and even confectioners with their candies—almost every one is liable to become involved in the sin of the saloon. It touches, soon or late, every household. Here also, as in the matter of meat offered to idols, there is the fear of driving men from Christianity by appearing to be over-strict, censorious, and "cranky." How far shall a Christian go in conformity to the saloon, and to a society where strong drink is such a power? This is an important practical problem for every one.

Practical Points.

Eating and drinking are mentioned merely because Paul had been talking about them; the principle he lays down here applies to all life. "The modern idea of some acts being religious and some secular is neither here nor elsewhere recognized by St. Paul."—Ellis.

This principle of doing everything to the glory of God, would put a speedy end to the sale and the use of intoxicants. Could any one run a saloon to the glory of God? Could any one get drunk to God's glory, or even, to God's glory, tipple a little?

FORTY-SIX NATIONS REPRESENTED

EIG CONTRAST BETWEEN SENTIMENT PREVAILING AT SECOND

And That Marking Eve of First Peace Congress—Prospects Slight For Armament Limitation.

The Hague, June 14.—With the representatives of 46 countries here for the opening of the second peace conference, there is a remarkable contrast between the sentiments prevailing upon the eve of the conference of 1899 and today.

In 1899, although less than half as many governments were represented, the hopes of the world were high and there was a vision of disarmament and the banishment of war from among civilized peoples.

The delegates entered upon their work with the zeal of men upon a holy mission. Yet three months later this dream faded.

Nothing beyond the adoption of a pious vow remained.

Today, with the conference a war parliament in the fullest acceptance of the term, the delegates meet in a more practical spirit.

Two wars have been fought since 1899 and the military budgets are heavier, but disarmament has not been broached, even, and the prospects of a step toward limitation of armaments are slight.

At the same time, the delegates admit that the public agitation in favor of reduction is stronger than in 1899.

The trouble, they say, lies in the European situation, which is so delicate that no single power is ready to propose a formula test it jeopardize the horrors of war, defining the rights and duties of neutrals, perhaps extending the principle of arbitration.

The powers favoring a discussion of a proposal to reduce armaments fear that unless it is brought up the whole idea may fall into universal ridicule.

At the outset it is seen that the important thing to avoid is discord, and with the purpose of permitting a further exchange of views it has been decided to postpone the second session of the conference until Tuesday.

Some optimists believe that because the difficulties are fully appreciated in advance the result will be more satisfactory.

Upon the single question of publicity the jealousy of the powers has contributed directly to bringing about a view different from 1899.

Then not a single power supported Sweden's motions for publicity.

Today Germany believes that publicity will prevent her being placed in a false position, and the fact that Germany refuses to advocate secrecy forces her opponents to support publicity.

WOMAN KNOCKED SENSELESS.

Then Robbed of Sixty-One Thousand Dollars in Cold Cash.

San Antonio, June 15.—Captured when seeking to escape on an east-bound train, Rufus King confessed that he had knocked senseless and then robbed Mrs. Sallie Gibbons, of Columbia, S. C., of \$50,000 bills and \$14,000 in gold and smaller bills. He was her traveling companion.

Mrs. Gibbons and Williams arrived in the city from the east, the woman coming for the purpose of investigating Texas lands. She had on her person \$61,000. At noon Williams obtained a vehicle from a local livery and suggested a drive into the woods. Mrs. Gibbons was struck on the head and an attempt made to drown her. Williams stated that after he took her money he fled back to this city.

The Rope Broke.

Roanoke, Va., June 15.—John Hardy, a negro, who shot and killed Police Officer Robert M. Beard last October, was hanged in the Roanoke Jailyard. The rope broke when Hardy shot through the trap, and he rolled over on the ground, half choking. He was again placed on the scaffold and the second drop broke his neck. He was pronounced dead in five minutes.

Banker Indicted.

Pierre, S. D., June 15.—The federal grand jury indicted on 95 counts Charles C. King, former president of the First National bank of Scotland, N. D. The counts are for embezzlement, misappropriation of securities, false entries and returns and fraudulent issues of certificates and drafts.

Boodlers Pardoned.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 15.—Julius Lehmann and Emil Hartman, former St. Louis councilmen, convicted of hoodlums and sentenced to the penitentiary three years ago, were pardoned by Gov. Folk. They are the last of the convicted St. Louis boodlers to leave the penitentiary.

Big Aerial Race.

Paris, June 15.—Nine balloons ascended from the grounds of the Aerc club for a long-distance race.

Shook Three States.

Monterey, Mex., June 15.—Reports were received here of a general earthquake shock which visited the states of Guerrero, Puebla and Oaxaca, but without loss of life so far as is known and without causing much property loss.

Stole \$40,000; Confesses.

Seymour, Wis., June 15.—Thomas C. Coghill, cashier of the First National bank of this city, was arrested charged with the embezzlement of \$40,000. Coghill confessed, and said the money was lost in the Chicago wheat market.

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A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject. So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself where he can make most rapid progress.

Which Department Will You Enter?

THE MODEL SCHOOLS for those least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

TRADE COURSES for any who have finished fifth grade, (fractions and compound numbers) Brickwork, Farm Management, Printing, Woodwork, Nursing, Dressmaking, Household Management, "Learn and Earn."

ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, a years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

Choice of Studies is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, a years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, two, three and four year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, four years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, three and four-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

Living Expenses are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

School Fees are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

Payment must be in advance, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the month. Installments are as follows:

For Winter Term (12 weeks)—First day, \$17.00 (besides \$1 deposit); 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; total, \$29. If paid all in advance, \$28.

For Spring Term (10 weeks)—First day, \$14.40; 28th day, \$5.40; 56th day, \$2.70; total, \$22.50. If paid all in advance, \$22.00.

The two terms together, paid for in advance, at a reduction of \$2.50, making only \$49.00.

Longer Winter Term, (16 weeks)—First day, \$20.60; 28th day, \$6.00; 56th day, \$6.00; 84th day, \$5.40; total, \$38.00. If paid all in advance, \$37.00.

Refunding. Students excused to leave before end of term receive back all they have advanced on board and room, except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week, and a fee of fifty cents is charged for leaving the boarding hall and fifty cents for leaving a room in term time. There is no refunding of incidental fee.

It Pays to Stay. When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The First Day of winter term is January 2, 1907.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary,

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for One Dollar!

That brings in subscriptions all the time. See full premium list on page 7.

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dinsmore.

Part 3.—Practical Teaching.

Again in explaining difficult points the teacher should be ready with illustrations. He must be able to tell what it is like. It is like his or that that you are familiar with. Be sure that it is familiar. The greatest teachers in the world have been those who were readiest with illustrations. Thinking of apt illustrations may be an art but it is one not so very difficult to acquire. The things that are "like" abound everywhere if we will but learn to see and use them.

Not only must we make difficult matters plain to the understanding but we must impress them upon the mind in such a way that they will not be forgotten. This is true of many of the easy things as well as of the difficult ones. The children cannot judge of the importance of the things they learn. Little things and great things are put in the same kind of type without any emphasis or marking that indicates their relative importance. The teacher must furnish the emphasis.

A point may be emphasized by repeating it, by stating why it is important or by relating some incident in connection with it that shows its importance. Whatever the way the one thing needful is the attention of the class. When their undivided attention is secured and there is something worth while to hold it then see that the impression is made and clinched. It is like a blacksmith fashioning a horseshoe out of a bar of heated iron. There is much in knowing just when to strike.

5. Questioning. The teacher like the lawyer should be an expert questioner. A sharp question has the same effect upon the mind that a spur has upon a lagging horse. It stimulates it to activity; and since it is a powerful instrument for good the teacher must know how and when to use it. For convenience of discussion we may divide our subject into four classes as follows:

1. Questions that can be answered by yes or no, as, have you prepared your lesson? Did you see Mr. Smith yesterday?

2. Questions that can be answered by facts or by information that has been set as a task; as, How far does your lesson extend? How many pecks in a bushel?

3. Questions that will bring out difficulties or that will involve contradictions, as, use a personal pronoun in the common gender, third person and singular number? Can you draw a right-angled triangle with the three sides equal?

4. Questions that involve other questions that can only be determined by discovering all the facts that underlie the main question. Such are called leading questions. Example: why is the verb the most important of all the parts of speech? Why is the robin so great a favorite?

Each of these classes has its proper use but trouble arises when one class is used for another. There are many questions that can and should be answered by yes or no, but when the teacher asks an information question by furnishing the information, as, how many quarts in a peck, eight are there not? the whole thing is wrong.

In questioning pupils upon their lessons to test their knowledge it is best to drive straight to the point but the question should never indicate the answer. It should go without saying that the teacher who would ask intelligent questions must be familiar with the contents of the lesson and also know the correct answers. There is no incentive to the pupils to learn when the teacher is obliged to look in the book for the answers himself. The pupils will very properly conclude if the teacher does not need to know this there is no need in their knowing it. On the other hand if the teacher is thoroughly familiar with the knowledge of the lesson and knows much besides it is a great incentive to the pupils.

Every teacher should practice the art of questioning until he can bore thru a subject and leave nothing more to be asked.

Pupils also should be taught to make questions upon their lessons. Let them see how many questions they can ask upon a given topic and then let these questions be kindly criticised by the teacher. In many cases there is no better way of attacking a lesson than by formulating as many questions as possible from it and then proceeding to find the answers.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

Care of Pigs.

Sows and pigs should be given a good pasture with a shelter to lie in as a refuge from the hot sun and from rains.

There should be running water in the pasture. If there are no streams or springs, fresh water should be supplied in troughs.

Fresh, clean water is absolutely essential in keeping pigs in good health.

Clean earth, clean, pure water, grass and grain, with common sense handling will make a success of pigs.

Sows running on pasture with pigs should be given some grain. A slop of middlings or of corn-meal and wheat bran is needed to keep up the milk flow.

If sows are allowed to become thin and run down they will not be able to raise the second litter, and that will mean a loss.

When the pasture is limited, sow some peas and rape which will be fit for pasturage when the other pasture becomes short and dry.

Field peas sown broadcast, to the extent of about an acre for two or three sows and their litters, will prove a great help.

Sow rape broadcast in the corn at the last cultivation, and it will afford good pasturage in the fall after the corn is cut.

The secret of producing cheap pork is the maintaining a steady gain and a high degree of health from start to finish.

When two litters a year are raised, wean the pigs when they are from six to eight weeks old. When only one litter is raised they may remain with the sow a little longer, but should never be allowed to pull her down too much in flesh.

When selling time comes for little pigs, appearances go a long ways. A well-formed pig nets more money at six months old than one eight months old that is not so good looking. All buyers prefer a shapely pig and are willing to pay accordingly.

If You Are Looking For Bargains You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods Ladies', Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra Values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

Yours for Business,

Moye's Cash Store,
Berea, Ky.

BOWSER LEAVES HOME

It is All on Account of an Elixir Given Him by Plumber.

IT HAS A STRANGE EFFECT.

He Treats All the Policemen on the Block When They Call to Stop Noise. No Row Over Return, Mrs. B. Promises.

[Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastmont.] We had just finished dinner and returned to the sitting room the other evening when the cook came upstairs and said there was a boy at the basement door with a gallon jug. Mr. Bowser promptly went down to see about it and a few minutes later announced to me:

"It is a little something the plumber sent me over. Ever since I called him a robber last year he has done everything to deserve my good opinion."

"But what is it?" I asked.

"You know he has a farm out in the country. His brother-in-law runs it. They dig all kinds of roots and gather all kinds of barks and make what they call an elixir of life. It is a jug of the last brew they have sent me over. Come on down and have a taste."

"I am not in need of a tonic."

"You may not think you are, but one can't tell about those things. I've had a sort of rash for the last week, and this is just the stuff to take it away."

"I shouldn't take anything of the kind unless ordered by the doctor. It's funny that you haven't said anything about your rash up to just now."

Goes Right to the Spot.

"Mrs. Bowser, don't use that tone in speaking to me," he said as he flushed up. "In the first place, I guess I can have a rash without shouting the fact all over town, and, in the next, I was waiting to see whether it would grow worse or go away. I should have gone to the drug store this evening if this elixir hadn't come. Ah, it's good stuff! It goes right to the spot. The plumber began using this twenty years ago when everybody predicted that he wouldn't live a year. Inside of a year he had gained thirty pounds and his yells could be heard a mile. He has a list of over thirty people that it has



"I FOUND MYSELF LAUGHING AS I CAME UPSTAIRS."

drawn back from the grave. You won't have any, eh? Well, if you like to have your dry bones rattle as you walk about, that's your affair. I think I'll take another small sip."

Just then the front bell upstairs rang, and I went up to find Mrs. Bowser's boy with a message from his mother, who was ill. She wanted me to come over for awhile, and I left Mr. Bowser seated in his chair and reading the paper. It was three hours before I returned, and he was not to be found in the house. On the table, however, he had left a memorandum or diary of the events of those hours, and I here give it verbatim:

"Plumber sends me a gallon of elixir to cure my rash and brace me up. Spoke of my rash to Mrs. Bowser, and she answered sarcastically.

Pleasant to the Taste.

"Had two doses of the elixir before she was unexpectedly called out. Rather pleasant to the taste.

"Desiring to get rid of this rash as soon as possible, I guess I'll take another."

"Have taken it and feel better—much better. No danger now of the rash striking in. In fact, I can feel it striking out."

"Much obliged to the plumber. If I have any busted water pipes this winter, I shall call him in."

"The elixir was just what I needed. When I came home this evening, I was taking a gloomy view of life. Now I'm singing as I write this."

"No directions on the jug, but I presume the elixir is to be taken whenever a feller feels like it. That's why it's called elixir."

"That's why I've just gone down and taken another dose. It seems to fill a long felt want. No more gloomy views of life for me. I found myself laughing as I came upstairs. Can't say what I was laughing about, but this is a good old world, and I'd like to live a thousand years."

"The cat and I sit opposite each other. He seems to distrust my motives, but, bless your soul, I wouldn't hurt a cat. Cats have got a right to live and be happy."

"Have just looked for the rash and found it all gone."

Plumber Was Right.

"Plumber said it would knock the rash of all rashes into a cocked hat in two days, and he was more than

right. I shall never call him a robber again. I might have been in my grave in a day or two more but for him."

"He didn't say the elixir was good for rheumatism, but I'm going to try it. You never can tell what an elixir will do until you've emptied the jug."

"Have tried it and feel much better. Danced a jig when I came back upstairs. Cat looked at me in astonishment, but what's a durned old cat got to do with it? Cook has just gone to bed, and I'm all alone down here. While I pity the poor woman and while she looked at the jug appealingly, I'm not going to peddle the elixir around. Charity begins at home."

"Just had a fit of laughing. Can't say what it was about, but the man who wants to leave this rosy old world is a fool. I just feel friendly toward every living thing."

"I suppose that after they have boiled the barks and roots down they put in hard cider, but I don't know or care. All I know is that it has cured my rheumatism in about fifteen minutes. Never saw anything act like it before."

Cures Many Things.

"Plumber didn't say the elixir would cure the kidney complaint, but I'm going to try it. Never be surprised at anything an elixir does. Cat looks at me reproachfully, but—

"Have taken another dose. Warm glow. Heart large and liberal. If an old tramp should call now I'd give him my shoes. Have told the cat I think just as much of him as if he was a baby, but he seems to doubt the statement. Got up to go over and stroke his back, but the floor rose up under me and I had to sit down again. That may be the elixir's way of curing kidney complaint, and I ain't saying a word."

"Just got through singing 'Old Black Joe.' Mrs. Bowser ought to have been here and felt the house tremble. Some one opened the door, and I thought it was her, but it was a policeman. Said he'd give me the collar if I didn't hush. Hushed and gave him a dose of the elixir to cure his cold feet. We winked at each other and laughed. He said it was the best ever and that I might sing the roof off the house if I wanted to."

"Been playing the strong man with the chairs. The elixir gives a man a heap of muscle."

Treated the Policemen.

"Went out to the gate bareheaded to look for Mrs. Bowser. Couldn't see her anywhere, and I sang 'The Old Oaken Bucket.' Two policemen came along and told me to shut up or they would have me in the jug. Speaking of jug reminded me, and I brought out the elixir. When they had drunk they patted me on the back."

"I can stand in with elixir, and I stand in with the police, and so who cares for who cares?"

"Don't remember whether the plumber said the elixir was good for diver complaint or not, but I have just tried it. Always give an elixir a fair show and it will give you one."

"Have just found myself weeping. Can't tell what for. Nobody dead and no mortgage on the house, but I wept. Cat didn't seem to be any more astonished than when I laughed. Is there one cat or two or three? Is it the room whirling around or me? It may be that I ought to have taken more elixir, but—

Mr. Bowser's diary ended there. The cat was in the house when I reached home, but he was not to be found. The jug was there, but there was only about a pint of the elixir left. Mr. Bowser had taken his overcoat and hat and gone. It is twenty-four hours since he disappeared, and still no word. Any one observing a short, fat man sitting in a snowdrift or a doorway and weeping will please speak kindly to him and lead him home. Say to him on the way that there will be no row raised over his return. There is some elixir left, and he can go right on dosing himself for consumption and appendicitis."

THE MRS. BOWSER.

Per M. Quad.

His First Operation.

The visitor found little Bessie crying as though her heart would break.

"What is the trouble, little girl?" asked the visitor sympathetically.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed Bessie. "B-Bobby wants to be a surgeon when he gets big."

"And does that worry you, my dear?"

"Y-yes; he has cut all the sawdust out of my dolly to see if she has the appendicitis."—Ridgway's.

Practical Jokes Are Not Always Safe.

A naval officer noticed that his decanter of sherry grew steadily empty. With a view to prevent the "evaporation" he filled it up with the vilest decoction he could compound. The sherry still decreased, and at last he called up the steward. His explanation was thoroughly satisfactory. "I give the cook two wineglasses for the soup every evening," he said.—Liverpool Post.

Providential.



"Merciful Providence!" exclaimed the old lady. "If he hadn't a-been there the glass would a-got all broke."—Browning's Magazine.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Tersley Told Information Concerning Matters of Current Interest to Kentuckians.

THE STATE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Where Are Found Accurately Detailed the Happenings of the Largest Import Which Are Attracting Attention Throughout Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., June 17.—The case of B. Fulton French, John Smith and John Abner, charged with complicity in the assassination of James B. Marcum at Jackson, Breathitt county, was called at Beattyville, Lee county, today, at a special term of the Lee circuit court. Judge John L. Dorsey of Henderson is presiding. Witnesses from Perry, Leslie, Breathitt and other counties have been summoned. W. O. Young, who is chief counsel for the Hargises, is representing French.

HUSBAND WHIPS MINISTER

Preacher Thought to be the Cause of Divorce Receives Bloody Punishment

Fulton, Ky., June 14.—The Rev. Frank Morton Hawley, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Fulton, was the victim of a sensational horse-whipping at the hands of W. W. Meadows, proprietor of the Hotel Meadows. The flogging came as the aftermath to the divorce suit of Mrs. Meadows, which was instituted several days ago during the absence of the minister.

The Rev. Mr. Hawley has been a resident of Fulton for the last two years and resided at the Hotel Meadows. He was forbidden further entrance to the household, and when Mrs. Meadows threatened suit for divorce the Rev. Mr. Hawley left for a visit to his former home at Charlottesville, N. C.

Meadows and a party of friends met the train on which the minister returned and slipped handcuffs upon the wrists of the divine, taking him to a vacant lot nearby. Three buggy whips were worn out on his back. Following the bloody ordeal he was dressed and driven to the depot and placed upon a train and made to swear he would never return to Fulton.

A FREAK WELL

Kentucky Has a Singular and Mystifying Natural Curiosity.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 11.—There is a well in Livingston county which is attracting much attention, for from its depths can be drawn three separate and distinct fluids—limestone, sulphur water and oil. The fluids can be secured in the order named and a bucket lowered into either level will be filled accordingly. This well is on the farm of J. D. Threkeid and J. V. Hadden, near Salem, and it is 280 feet deep. The curious combination of fluids and the fact that they do not mix has puzzled the wisest chemists, to many of whom specimens of the water have been submitted. The oil especially puts everyone at a loss, for it is found at the bottom of the well and there is never the least indication of its presence on the surface.

The Only Place.

Reporter (to the manager of the managerie)—"I understand there was an accident of some kind here. Where shall I get reliable news of the affair?" Manager—"At the gun's stand."

REAL ESTATE

Business and Real Estate in Berea

are becoming more desirable every day and desirable building lots for residences and business are advancing in price. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. I have well established businesses and business houses, dwelling and unimproved lots for sale. You will do well to see me at once.

I AM CLOSING OUT MY Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes Regardless of Cost.

I will sell the entire stock, building and all; or I will sell the stock and rent the building, or exchange the plant for real estate.

I make this offer as I am going to build a business house on my property on Chestnut Street.

THE SECOND LOAD OF BUGGIES will be in in a short time. Save this and wait until they come.

HAMMAR PAINT and OIL COOK STOVES are things that will interest you, and save you money.

Tuesday morning, June 18th, with others, I will leave for Panhandle, Texas, where there will be thirty thousand acres of land sold in one day, and the man who buys this land is the man who will make the money in the next few years.

REMEMBER! We leave on the One o'clock Train TUESDAY MORNING, THE 18th. GO WITH US.

Yours Truly, J. P. BICKNELL, Berea, Ky.

Speaks Before the Delegates to the National Editorial Association---Touches Upon Important National Questions.

The public lands of the United States should be utilised as fast as the nation's needs for public lands and laws were passed when there was a vast surplus of vacant public land. The chief desire was to secure settlers thereon, and comparatively slight attention was paid as to exactly how the lands were disposed of. In due consequence, lax execution of the laws became the rule both in the land office and in the public mind, and land frauds were common and little noted. This was especially true when a system originated in the early days of the country of selling public lands in the well-watered regions of the middle west was applied to the dryer regions of the great plains and to the mountains and the Pacific coast. In these regions the system lent itself to fraud, and much of the land sold for the purpose of being transferred without payment into the hands of speculators.

For several years we have been doing everything in our power to prevent fraud upon the public land. What can be done under the present laws is now being done through the joint action of the interior department and the department of justice. But fully to accomplish the object of our legislation, we need further legislation and especially of a sufficient appropriation to permit the department of the interior to examine certain classes of entries on the ground before they pass into private ownership. These classes of entries, in the winter, if granted, would have put an end to the squandering of the public domain, while it would have prevented any need of causing hardship to individual settlers by holding up their claims.

So much for what we are trying to do in utilizing our public lands for the public: in securing the use of the water, the land, the road, and the timber for the public. In all four movements we have an adviser, and the man first to suggest to me the courses which have actually proved so beneficial, was Mr. Gifford Pinchot, the chief of the national forest service. He suggested that we make a movement supplementary to all of these movements; one which will itself lead the way in the general movement which he represents and with which he is actively identified, for the conservation of all the inland waterways. This was the appointment of the inland waterways commission.

forest lands which exceeds \$250,000. If it goes to distant relatives, is taxed at the rate of about 25 per cent. The German law is of special interest, because it makes the inheritance tax an important element in the revenue to the individual states of the empire, a portion of the proceeds and permitting them to impose taxes in addition to those imposed by the Imperial government. In the United States the national government has more than 100,000 acres of land, and in addition to those imposed by the states, and in the last instance about one-half of the states levied such taxes concurrently with the national government, making a combined maximum rate, in some cases, of 50 per cent. In Germany as a matter of fact, several states adopted inheritance tax laws for the

first time while the law was in force, and unrepaid. The French law has one feature which is to be heartily commended. The progressive principle is so applied that each higher rate is imposed only on the excess above the amount subject to the lower rate. This plan is peculiarly adapted to the working out of the theory of using the inheritance tax for the purpose of limiting the size of inheritable fortunes, since the progressive increase in the rates, according to this mode of applying a ceiling, is in logical conclusion in a maximum rate of nearly 100 per cent. for the amount in excess of a specified sum, without being confiscatory as to the rest of the fortune. The increase in rate would apply only to the amount above a certain maximum.

**In Several Regions Anticipated When
the Peasantry Learns of the
Dissolution.**

Though Gen. Drachevsky, prefect of police, was nominally in charge, the provisions for public safety were virtually in the hands of Gen. Hazenkampf, the aide to Grand Duke Nicholas Nikolaevitch, who returned from Krasnoye Selo to assume command of the combined garrison, including the guard corps, the 37th infantry division, a large force of cavalry, Cossacks and several machine gun detachments. The military was chiefly disposed of in the industrial sections, but a strong force occupied the Taurile palace vicinity. A portion of the Tzarkuzk regiment garrisoned the palace, while squads of cuirassiers were stationed in

Car Barns Burned.
New York, June 17.—Fire destroyed the car barns of the New York City Railway Co., situated in Madison avenue, between 85th and 86th streets. A number of nearby residences were damaged. The loss will exceed \$200,000.

Near High Bridge.
Lexington, Ky.—A bad wreck on the Cincinnati Southern railroad was caused by the breaking of the axle of a box car in an "extra" near High Bridge. Ten cars were derailed and the road blocked.

Would Rather Play.
Louisville, Ky.—L. E. McCubbin, of 213 26th street, informed the police department that his bride, 16, while baking a cake, had suddenly left the house, and subsequently he ascertained that she had told a friend that she would rather play than to keep house.

Fell From a Raft.
Paintsville, Ky.—Scott Wells, of Floyd county, was drowned in the Big Sandy river, three miles above Presa townburg, while attempting to tie a loose raft. The body was caught several miles below.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

MADISON COUNTY.

BIG HILL.

June 12.—Maude and Tavie Hirt are visiting friends this week in Jackson county, near Kerby Knob.—Mr. Jessie Neely recently purchased a house and lot from Pet Carpenter. Mr. Carpenter has purchased some land from Mr. Stephen Green.—Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McKeehan spent Sunday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson.—Nois Alexander of Hugh, Ky., who has been very low with pneumonia is able to be out again.—Misses Debbie and Gracie Coyle of Mt. Sterling, Ky., and Mrs. C. M. Green of Corbin, Ky., spent a few hours with friends and relatives at the Berea Commencement.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson visited Mr. and Mrs. Mack Maupin, Sunday.—Mrs. Liz Louis recently sold a boundary of timber to the Coopers Company of Richmond, Ky. for \$1,000.—Miss Flora Green spent a few days of last week with Miss Lydia Criscillis, near Lancaster, Ky., and enjoyed her visit very much.—Miss Bessie Roberts of Laffollette Tenn., visited Miss Etta Azzill at this place Sunday night.—A Children's Day will be held at the Narrow Gap School-house, Sunday, June 16th.

JACKSON COUNTY.

OLIN.

June 10.—Quite a number from this vicinity attended church at Annville, Sunday.—Mrs. Susan Gabbard visited her daughter, Mrs. Geo. King, Tuesday.—Mrs. O. King has been sick for a few days but is improving somewhat.—Miss Etta Medlock was the guest of her friend, Miss Alice Baker, Tuesday evening.—Mrs. Charley Amyx of Annville and Miss Mattie Frost of Maulden were callers at Dan Medlock's on Monday evening.—Miss Ida King visited her cousin, Cora King, Sunday.

EVERGREEN.

June 15.—Rev. Jim Leuns preached at Pine Grove Sunday.—Thomas E. Jones, Willie Hellard, Bill Amyx, T. C. Rose, Abe and Ess Griffon seined Whit Rose's mill pond last Tuesday and caught a fine lot of fish.—Joe Callahan of Hamilton, Ohio is paying his brother on Horse Lick a visit this week.—Mr. John Martin was at Mary Jane Griffon's Wednesday evening on business.—John Smith says he wants to get thru planting corn by the first of July.—Mr. L. B. Martin says ties are not to be had when mules have to eat out of a green manger.

HUGH.

June 17.—Miss China Hudson and Dora and Vernon Ely, who have been attending school at Berea, have come home.—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Parks were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Reubena Swinford of Big Hill, Sunday afternoon.—Mr. Curtis Benge and Mr. J. A. Lane were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Benge, Saturday night.—Miss Gracie Parks visited Miss Dora Ely on Monday night.—Mr. J. A. Park has purchased a horse.—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Benge were the guests of Mr. Melvin Azzill and wife Saturday night.—Miss Maggie Benge, Dora Ely and Beatrice Hale were the guests of Miss Gracie Parks, Sunday.—Frances Azzill, Ellen Bicknell, Anna Isaacs and Maggie Benge were the guests of Mrs. Margaret Benge, Thursday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Alexander gave the young people a singing, Saturday night. They report a fine time.—Mr. Norris Alexander has been visiting his uncle, Ed Alexander of Dreyfus for the past week.—Mrs. Tom Click was the guest of Mrs. Belle Parks, Saturday.

GRAY HAWK.

June 15.—J. M. Judd is visiting friends at Covington, Ky. this week.—J. F. Hays, Tinscher and others were called to attend Squire Davidson's court at Welchburg, yesterday.—Mr. Green Hellard says he is going to quit farming and going into the rat-killing business.—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Begley, a fine girl, on the 8th.—Wm. Hays made a business trip to R. P. Welch's for W. R. Engle, Wednesday.—Geo. Tinscher and family visited relatives in Owsley county last week.—Geo. Adkins is employed by E. N. Begley making ties.—Hiram Turner has gone into the tie business.—H. J. Johnson of Dry Ridge was appointed road overseer.—Our Sunday school, conducted by Rev. Thos. Turner, is progressing nicely.—Charley Simpson was the welcome guest of Mr. Frank Moore, Friday.—James Preston Adkins, the blacksmith, visited John Johnson of Welchburg last week.—Harrison Parrett's doghouse fell in last Tuesday night, killing six of his nice dogs.

TRAVELLERS REST.

June 14.—People are mostly all over their corn the first time.—Mary and Buford Barker returned from Berea where they have been in school.—Vesta Roberts was visiting at this place Palmer Scott and Bob Botner depart Saturday.—Maggie Minter, of Stanton,

Ky., is visiting relatives at this place.—J. G. Rowlett, the agent for The Citizen is doing a hustling business.—Walter Newman is very poorly with consumption.—Mrs. Bose Botner is on the sick list this week.—Mrs. Jackie Smith is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bose Botner this week.—Abbie and Carrie Isaacs were visiting Matilda Scott this week.—Zach and Emily Wilson were visiting Nora and Celbert Rowlett Saturday and Sunday.—Uncle Ben Botner is all smiles of late. We can't tell why it is unless it is an increase in his pension.—J. R. Rowlett is very poorly at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. Bose Botner were in Booneville Saturday on business.—Emma Dalton visited Fannie Scott, Sunday.—Hobert Scott visited Otis Isaacs, Saturday and Sunday.—Ermina Botner, who has been poorly for some time, is able to be about again.—Sid Candell had a part of water mill washed out Saturday evening.—Henry Rowlett visited Palmer Scott Monday evening.—J. B. Rowlett is out blacksmithing again.—For Hamilton, Ohio, Monday.—Corn is 90 cents per bushel and still advancing.—We are still having plenty of rain.—J. W. Hartsock, the Sturgeon photographer, passed thru here and made a group of pictures for the boys.

HURLEY.

June 14.—Minnie and Eva Johnson and Stha Angel were the guests of Nannie Gabbard, Sunday afternoon.—Mrs. Louisa Gabbard visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. Elizabeth McCollum on Hooten Creek, Tuesday.—Drummer Medlock of near Annville passed thru here Thursday on his way to McKee and Birch Lick.—Isaac Stevens, while hoeing corn in his field last week killed a large copperhead and rattlesnake.—Riley and Grover Gabbard will visit friends at Parrot Saturday and Sunday next.—Stha Angel and Maggie Sparks were shopping at W. M. Hurley's last week.—Because of so much wet weather farmers are behind with their crops.—Rev. W. M. Anderson of Gray Hawk filled his regular appointment at this place Sunday. A very large crowd was present.—Uncle Wesley Gabbard is still no better.—W. F. Isaacs of near Egypt visited his daughter, Mrs. Kizzie Hurley of this place Saturday and Sunday.—Drummer Lear paid the postmaster at Hurley a pleasant call Sunday last.—Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Marris of Birch Lick took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Palestine Gabbard, Sunday.

SAND GAP.

June 15.—John R. Kerby and family of Clover Bottom visited J. R. Durham and family Sunday.—James and Willie Johnson are thinking of going to Colorado on account of ill health.—China, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Johnson is very sick with spinal trouble. Dr. Baker is attending her.—Lewis McGuire of Clover Bottom is reported to be very ill.—Several of this place are attending the convention at McKee today.—Edward Durham and wife of Narrow Flat are visiting relatives at Wind Cave.—Mr. Sherman Durham and wife visited relatives at Fort Riddle Sunday and went strawberrying. Strawberries are very plentiful at Fort Riddle.—Mr. J. F. Dean passed thru here this morning en route to McKee.—Walker McFarland of Dry Fork visited C. S. Durham of Bachelor's Rest Wednesday.—A Farmers' Conference was held at Bachelor's Rest last week. C. S. Durham was general manager.—David Durham and family are visiting relatives at Noah's Ark and Jamestown.

MIDDLE FORK.

June 13.—Mrs. Letha Tussey visited her son, Joe, of near Indian Creek, Saturday and Sunday.—Robert Baker and wife are planning to go to Hamilton, Ohio in the near future.—Mrs. Edna Tussey visited her mother, Mrs. Mary Latham of Livingston from Friday until Sunday.—The Sunday school at this place is getting along nicely.—Benjamin Tussey attended church at Letter Box Sunday.—Elijah and Wesley Angel took a load of ties to the switch, Tuesday.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

June 17.—Mr. Jesse Wren returned to East Bernstadt yesterday, where he is engaged as brakeman on a train.—Quite a large number of young people visited at Mr. Joe Leavett's Sunday.—Mr. Wesley Lambert and son went to Berea Saturday on business.—Mrs. Mary Wren and Mrs. Daisy Lambert were the guests of Mrs. Mattie Coyle last Sunday.—Mr. W. M. Smith and family expect to live in Berea some time.

ROCKFORD.

June 17.—W. H. Stephens had a nice colt die last week.—Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bullen visited J. M. Bullen Saturday night.—Miss Virginia Martin visited her cousin, Miss R. R. Todd Saturday and Sunday last.—Mr. John Linville and family visited

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Waddle Sunday.—Mr. T. C. Viars and daughter, Miss Beulah visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dalton of Berea Saturday and Sunday.

ESTILL COUNTY.

WAGERSVILLE.

June 15.—Miss Fan Wagers, Messrs. Ambrose Wilson and Ambrose Wagers spent Sunday with Vernon and Retha Scrivner is visiting relatives in Irwings. Wagers were in Irvine Wednesday.—Miss Garnet Scott of Stanford is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bufo Wilson.—Misses Mamie T. and Mary Wilson were the guests of Misses Ella and Maude Park, Sunday last.—Miss Nettie Scrivner is visiting relatives in Irwings this week.—J. L. Scrivner went to Richmond Wednesday to see Dr. Gibson.—Misses Nettie, Grace and Kathryn Wagers, Sophia Wilson, Messrs. Willie and John Wilson and Frank Congleton were the guests of Miss Flora Arvine, Sunday.—Miss Nettie Kidwell is visiting Miss Grace Wagers this week.—Hume Wagers came home Tuesday after a ten days' visit in Madison.—Mrs. Joe Kidwell visited her sister, Miss Laura Rogers on Dee Creek Wednesday.—Mr. Charley Brandenburg of near Kirksville is in this community buying hogs.

LOCUST BRANCH.

June 15.—The farmers are getting behind with their crops on account of so much rain.—The Beaver Pond Church is hoping to get a minister for themselves.—J. M. Kindred has his storehouse nearly completed.—Mr. Colman Kindred and daughter, Edith, of Ford, Ky., have returned to their home after a week's visit with Mrs. Kindred's sister, Mrs. Bee Revis and family.—Miss Frankie Revis is staying with her sister, Mrs. Jeff Gentry.—Misses Alma Logsdon and Maude Liz Willis of Jinks called on Sallie Kindred Monday evening.—Burnice Oliver and Miss Diana Hise were married at the home of the bride, near Jinks, May 30th, Rev. Wells officiating. We all join in wishing them joy and prosperity through life.—Mr. Millard Jenkins and Miss Hester Este of Jinks were married June 5th. The best wishes of all are with them.—Mr. Chas. Oliver and family attended the wedding of his brother and Miss Hise.—David Kindred and his cousin, Norman Kindred made a flying trip to Richmond last Friday.—Several of this place attended Commencement at Berea, and all say they enjoyed themselves.—Broadus Hise is quite sick.—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bicknell visited Mr. Bicknell's brother, Mr. John Bicknell, Saturday.—Mr. Curtis Gentry and family have gone to Oklahoma to make their home. We wish them success.—Melvin Kindred is assisting J. W. Patrick on J. M. Kindred's storehouse.—Mr. Wm. Kindred of Ford has been visiting relatives here.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

ATHOL.

June 11.—The farmers of this place are getting behind with their work on account of so much rain.—There has been a tide in the Middle Fork River for the last several days and several ties are being run to this place.—The new Sunday school which was organized at Mill Branch is having a large attendance.—Mr. W. M. Bowman, who has been in Berea for the past nine months, returned home Thursday. He thinks there is no place like Berea.—Rev. C. E. Taylor preached at Lyons Creek last Sunday. There was a good crowd present.—Mrs. Rachel Kilburn has been on the sick list for the past few weeks.

Love of Country.

In the last days of the Confederacy General Longstreet observed a soldier in tattered clothing standing in mud and a beating rain during a temporary halt of the column. The soldier was soliloquizing for the benefit of the bystanders: "I love my country," he said "I could die for my country. Breathes there a man with soul so dead who to himself hath never said, 'This is my own, my native land?' But if I ever do get through with this war—if I do get through sure enough—I'll be damned if I ever fall in love with another country!"

Courage Loves a Lofty Path.

I am encouraged by these things with which you think to scare me. I long to stand where the Sun himself trembles to stand. It is the part of grovelers and cowards to follow the safe track. Courage loves a lofty path.—Seneca.

One Like Her.

A large touring automobile containing a man and his wife in a narrow road met a hay wagon fully loaded. The woman declared that the farmer must back out, but her husband contended that she was unreasonable. "But you can't back the automobile so far," she said, "and I don't intend to move for anybody. He should have seen us." The husband pointed out that this was impossible owing to an abrupt turn in the road. "I don't care," she insisted, "I won't move if we have to stay here all night." The man in the automobile was starting to argue the matter when the farmer, who had been sitting quietly on the hay, interrupted. "Never mind, sir," he exclaimed. "I'll try to back out. I've got one just like her at home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WAR BREAKS OUT

Central American States Engaged in Long Threatened Struggle.

Mexico City, June 13.—Salvador, with a force of regular troops, yesterday defeated a body of revolutionists of Nicaragua who Tuesday captured the port of Acajutla and who later attempted to move on the Salvadorean capital. The invading forces were driven back to Acajutla and are now making a stand there.

Mexico City, June 12.—Hostilities have broken out in Central America. Nicaragua and Salvador are at war. A force of Nicaraguans, assisted by Salvadorean revolutionists, captured the port of Acajutla, Salvador, yesterday.

The Nicaraguans on board the gunboat Momotombo bombarded the fort and then landed troops. The town is now in the hands of the Nicaraguan general, Manuel Rivas. Intense excitement prevails. It is believed the objective of the expedition is the port of San Jose de Guatemala and that President Zelaya of Nicaragua has declared war against Guatemala.

It is thought that the bombardment of Acajutla is the beginning of the great struggle in Central America which has been so long breeding. Acajutla is but a few hours distant from the port of San Jose de Guatemala, and it is believed that this is Zelaya's objective point. In case this supposition proves true, President Estrada Cabrera of Guatemala and President Figueroa of Salvador will have to fight both from within and without, for a strong revolutionary party will help the Nicaraguans in each of these republics.

The Yorktown's Job.

San Salvador, June 15.—The United States gunboat, now off this coast, is expected to capture, as a pirate, the Nicaraguan gunboat Momotombo, which recently landed filibusters on Salvadorean territory, where they were defeated. President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, is said to have sent other vessels to land troops in this republic, but they did not accomplish their mission, as the coast is well guarded by Salvadorean troops.

Telegraphers May Strike.

Chicago, June 17.—Fifteen hundred telegraph operators, members of the Commercial Telegraphers' union, at a meeting here Sunday afternoon, voted to support the president and executive committee of this organization in any measures they deem necessary to bring about an adjustment of the operators' grievances. A \$5,000 strike fund was voted. Representatives of the Order of Railway Telegraphers assured the commercial operators of the support and sympathy of individual members of the railway union, but took no official action.

Deadly Affray Over Whisky.

Beattyville, Ky., June 17.—At Lee Rose, Owsley county, four miles from Booneville, a drunken row occurred Sunday afternoon in which Tom Wilson and Wiley Bowling were instantly killed and Henry Caudell and William Long were fatally wounded. The fight came up over some whisky. All parties are prominent in the mountain families of Estill county. John Estep has been arrested. Wilson was at one time town marshal of Jackson, Ky., and Irvine, Ky.

Court Assumes Responsibility.

Concord, N. H., June 11.—Following the argument of the attorneys in the case of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, Judge Chamberlin announced that in his mind there was no doubt of his responsibility to determine the competency or incompetency of Mrs. Eddy to manage her estate, and that he should appoint a master to determine the question as soon as evidence could be prepared for submission.

Norway Gives Women the Ballot.

Christiania, June 15.—The Norwegian parliament rejected, 73 to 47, the bill providing universal suffrage for women, but adopted, 96 to 25, a bill granting the franchise to all women twenty-five years of age or over, an income enjoyed by herself or husband, if the income is \$118 in cities and \$84 in the country. It creates a total of 300,000 women voters.

Ransom Demanded for Child.

New Orleans, June 11.—Six thousand dollars has been demanded as ransom for eight-year-old Walter Lamana, son of a well-to-do Italian undertaker. The boy disappeared two days ago and the police have vainly searched for him. The demand for ransom money in a letter signed "Black Hand" was their first clue.

Explorer's Horrid Fate.

Berne, Switzerland, June 13.—The government has received information of the murder in the Hinterland of Liberia of Walter Volz, the well-known Swiss explorer. Volz was captured by natives, fettered and imprisoned in a hut in which he was burned alive. A portion of his charred body was recovered by a searching party.

Fatal Automobile Accident.

Indianapolis, June 12.—Mrs. Thomas W. Love and Mrs. Emma Gordon were killed and J. F. Helm, Miss Fay Helm and Mrs. Bearliss Kester seriously injured last evening when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a Broad Ripple traction car at the Thirty-eighth street crossing.

Old Cuban Patriot Dead.

Havana, June 17.—Donato Maso, president of Cuba during the ten years war and a candidate against Tomas Estrada Palma in 1902, is dead.

THE CITIZEN, Berea, Ky.

TO NEW FRIENDS.

The Citizen wants you for a subscriber. If you had been reading it a few months, you would not be willing to be without it. But we are so sure that after you have had it a year you will keep on taking it, that we will give it to you the first year almost for nothing, that is we will give you a splendid 75 cent "Trapper" two-bladed, razor-stee, pocket knife and the paper, one year for \$1.00. Or if you will send us \$1.50 we will send you the book The Mountain People of Kentucky by Wm. H. Haney, and the Citizen for one year. The price of this book alone is \$1.50. Or, we will send the life of Christ, called "Jesus of Nazareth" by Dr. Wm. E. Barton, a splendid book with over 350 pictures, which would cost you \$2.50 at any book store.—This large beautiful bound book we will mail to any new subscriber to The Citizen and send The Citizen one year for only \$1.75. The postage alone on this book costs us 30 cents.

TO OLD FRIENDS.

We expect you to keep on taking The Citizen because you like it so well,—because you can't do without it. But as some of our old friends say: "We have never had any of those fine premiums you are giving to new subscribers—you ought to let us have a chance at them," so we give old subscribers, who pay for a year ahead any time before their subscription runs out, or not more than one month after it runs out, one copy of The Good News in Song and Story, free. This is a pretty, well bound book of 400 pages, containing the New Testament (authorized version) 125 of the best known and finest gospel hymns, 15 secular songs for home and social and patriotic occasions and over 100 choice scripture selections especially good for concert or responsive reading in home or church. Or if you want to get one of the premiums we offer to new subscribers send \$1.15 if you want the knife, \$1.65 if you want The Mountain People of Kentucky or \$1.90 if you want Barton's Life of Christ.

HOW TO PAY FOR THE CITIZEN.

The price of The Citizen is \$1.00 a year in advance, 60 cents for six months and 35 cents for three months. Have a check on a bank or a money order at the Post Office made out to The Citizen, Berea, Ky. or send the money in a registered letter. If it is sent in other ways it may be lost.

WHEN YOUR TIME RUNS OUT.

If you will look at the address on your paper itself or on the paper in which it is wrapped you will see below a date printed like this: 1 JULY 07

That means that your paper is paid for up to July 1, 1907, or whatever the date is. When the time runs out, we wish to send a renewal blank to each subscriber to remind him that his time is out and save him time in sending us his money for the next year. But no one needs to wait for this. After you have sent money for another year, see if the date on your paper is changed to a year ahead. If it is, that means we have received your money and marked you paid for another year. If it is not changed please write us after two or three weeks so we can find out what is the matter.

HOW IT WAS DONE

Pennsylvania State House Graft Was Easily Secured.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 17.—How John H. Sanderson of Philadelphia collected \$5,000,000 from the state for furnishing and equipping the new capitol under his "per foot" and "per pound" contract with the board of public grounds and buildings was told to the investigation commission in the report of the committee's auditors. The report says that elaborately trimmed desks for the heads of departments were charged at \$368 each, while plain desks for clerks were billed as high as \$610.20. Sanderson billed eighty-three sofas to the state at \$18.40 "per foot" or \$552.05 each. According to the report the excess charges on the sofas was more than \$50,000.

The overcharge on nine wardrobes for which the state paid \$2,017 was more than 100 per cent. For 185 clothes trees Sanderson collected \$6,854. The auditors report that they should not have cost more than \$1,926.75. The average charge for 208 clocks was \$225.90 each. Only two designs instead of seven were furnished.

It was shown that the contract price for carpet was altered from \$2.25 to \$3.25 "per foot" without authority from the board.

LOGS ON RAMPAGE

Largest Gorge Ever Known in West Virginia Tears Things Loose.

Huntington, W. Va., June 17.—Over 700,000 saw logs, valued at \$2,000,000, the largest gorge of timber ever known in West Virginia streams, broke two miles up the Guyandotte river, and practically swept out everything in the river that came in its path. Booms, fleets of timber, small craft of every description were carried down. A large iron bridge across the mouth of the Guyandotte river, valued at \$75,000 was destroyed and five stone piers built into the river to protect the boom of the Guyandotte timber company were swept away. For two hours the timber passed this city so thick that people could have walked from shore to shore. Numerous steamboats hurried down the river ahead of the gorge and blew distress whistles to warn the people along the way.

BOY'S REMARKABLE STORY

Pennsylvania Lad Held in Subjection by Tramp for a Year.

North Baltimore, O., June 17.—Herbert Sinclair, the eleven year old son of a resident of Tyrope, Pa., was captured after a year's abduction, if the story the boy tells is true. He said he was taken by a tramp who made him a vagabond, until he was taken into a home in McVeytown, Pa. He was shortly stolen from this place, and has been moving about the country ever since.

The rescue of the child was brought about under peculiar circumstances. He was walking down the tracks with his alleged abductors, who were unmercifully beating him. The sheriff was notified and the arrest of the party followed.

Money Green with Age.

Columbia, S. C., June 17.—Miss Salie Gibson, whom Rufus Williams confessed to having assaulted and robbed of \$61,000 at San Antonio, Tex., is said to have possessed considerable money. Not many months ago she

deposited in a bank here about \$20,000, most of which was in gold coins, green with age. Williams was Miss Gibson's business manager. Lately Miss Gibson disposed of all her property here.

Action Suspended.

Washington, June 17.—In the case of seizure at Louisville, Ky., some days ago of 350 barrels of whiskey laid the ground that coloring matter, been added to it while in bond in a warehouse, Commissioner Capers, of the internal revenue bureau, on the request of the owners has directed a suspension of action under the seizure until June 22, when he will give a hearing to counsel on the questions involved.

Pioneer in His Field.

Cincinnati, June 17.—Vice President J. M. Graham of the Erie railroad, head of the engineering department, has had conferred upon him by his alma mater, the Kentucky state college, the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering as a pioneer in the field of grade reductions with a view of increasing train loads and reducing operating expenses.

Tobacco a Necessity.

Washington, June 17.—The government officially declares tobacco to be not a luxury but a necessity, in a decision by the comptroller of the treasury. The question arose through a number of laborers employed for the construction of the Panama canal, who had been held in quarantine, demanding tobacco during their confinement.

No Wedding Bells for Him.

Paris, June 17.—Cardinal Lecot, archbishop of Bordeaux, has decided to suppress church services in several communes of his diocese because the municipal authorities ordered church bells rung for civil marriages and funerals.

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